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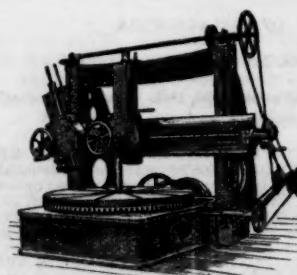
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THE AMERICAN.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Civil Service Commission, of which we used to hear so much when Mr. Arthur was President, has been a remarkably retiring and unobtrusive body since Mr. Cleveland reconstructed it out of two Democrats and a half a Republican. Nobody seems to be very much concerned at the news that Mr. Trenholm leaves the Commission to take the Controllership of the Currency, even although his successor is a Democratic politician from Illinois, who worked hard to make Mr. Morrison senator, and who is said to have about as much interest in the reform as the average machine politician of either party. The Republican party neither gains nor loses much by the substitution of Mr. Charles Lyman for Mr. Dorman B. Eaton as its representative. But the especial friends of the reform, who looked to Mr. Cleveland as the Moses who was to lead them to the promised land, are now left without any representative among the commissioners.

Mr. Trenholm was too good a man to waste upon a commission whose chief function now is to shut its eyes as to the way the law is worked by local boards of politicians. He has the merit of hating heartily the iniquity of the Louisiana State Lottery. He is expected to require the national banks of that city to abandon their profitable business of acting as agents and depositaries for the lottery. But why does not Congress pass the law excluding from the mails the newspapers which publish its advertisements? It is claimed by the Lottery Ring that it is too powerful for the friends of the law.

THE Senate once more has passed the Electoral Count Bill of Senator Hoar, which rests in either branch of Congress the power to throw out the vote of a state for proven irregularity, and in the Supreme Courts of the States the appeal against such irregularities before the return is made. It goes once more to the House, but the prospects of its passage are not good. The notion of a joint convention of Congress, in which each Congressman will have one vote, is still dear to the House. And Mr. Sherman's unhappy avowal of his preference for that mode of procedure is likely to strengthen the House in its resistance. So we will drift on to another election of a president with this question still open, and all its possibilities of collision between House and Senate unabated.

THE great debate on the refusal of papers to the Senate has occupied very much of the time of that body. Republicans have every reason to be satisfied with the presentation of their case by those who followed Mr. Edmunds. It is a point on which the party is singularly united, and the attempt of a couple of Mugwump papers to create a division on the question, is more than compensated by the endorsement the Republican position has had from Democratic papers like the New York *World* and *Sun*. Wherever the question is really understood, public opinion is on the side of the Senate, and experts in constitutional law regard the position taken by Mr. Edmunds both in the report and in his speech as unassailable.

It is notable, however, that Mr. Cameron of Pennsylvania and Mr. Mitchell of Oregon did not take the floor in support of the report. Indeed the attitude of those two gentlemen towards the measure was the subject of much speculation. It will gratify the Stalwart friends of Mr. Cameron to observe that he now is classed among the untrustworthy Republicans, along with those eccentric personages, Messrs. Van Wyck and Riddleberger, and the Oregon Senator who owes his seat to Democratic votes. It will please them also to see that on questions on which the interests of this State are more intimately concerned than those of any other, Mr.

Cameron is less to be trusted than are Democrats of the type of Mr. Curtin. The truth is that Mr. Cameron has trodden the downward road from love of his country to love of party, from love of party to love of faction, and from love of faction to love of his own private and political interests.

IT was claimed by the unfriends of the Edmunds report that the Committee on Finance had abandoned it by recommending the approval of certain gentlemen, whose Republican predecessors had been suspended without reason being given. A more exact account of the matter showed that these recommendations were exactly in the line of those contained in the report. The predecessors in office had withdrawn all opposition to the confirmation, because the Secretary of the Treasury had conveyed to them or to the Committee his assurance that no charges affecting their character or official conduct were on file, and that the removal had been for political reasons simply. When Mr. Cleveland will do the same by the other Republicans he has suspended, the deadlock will end. In some cases he cannot take this course, because very grave charges have been secretly presented, and will constitute a part of the permanent archives of the government, although the gentlemen affected by them never have been notified of their character. Until the Senate is assured there are no such charges, or until they have been brought forward for a reply from the proper quarter, the Senate will confirm no one named for such places.

It is unfortunate that the tradition of discussing all nominations in executive session stands as an embarrassing element in this collision of views. If the Senate would resolve to abolish secret sessions, it would greatly strengthen its case before the country. At present its enemies plead this secrecy as a justification of Mr. Cleveland, although the Democratic caucus has voted to resist its abolition.

THE House Committees are getting in their work. One of them has reported a bill to repeal the Preëmption laws which ought to pass. Another lets the free ships eat out of the bag by reporting a bill to admit vessels of foreign build, both to American registration and to the coasting trade. For a long time the Free Traders denied they had any intention to open the coasting trade to such ships, and the bills they proposed expressly confined that trade to ships of American build. Through that restriction we have succeeded in building up a superb merchant marine, which is both owned and constructed by Americans. The new bill establishes absolute free trade in ships, whose cost is sometimes ninety per cent. labor and ten per cent. materials. Such a bill could not pass either branch of Congress, and we are sure the President would not sign it, if it did. But we take it as the expression of Free Trade good-will towards a great industry, whose existence is one element of national defence, to say nothing of national prosperity. It is to be hoped that the workmen in American shipyards will make a note of it. It is said that a majority of them are Democrats.

THE House has decided to debate the bill to establish the free coinage of silver, in spite of the adverse report of the committee on coinage. Only fifteen Democrats voted to defeat the bill by accepting the adverse report as final. It does not follow that no more are ready to vote against it when the question is put on its passage. The subject is a very complex one, and above the intelligence of the average Congressman. He wants to hear both sides, even before acting upon his instincts rather than the arguments.

Thus far we can congratulate the opponents of the bill upon

the eminently sober and discriminating line of argument they have taken. The speech of Mr. James, of New York, was a model of clear and just statement of the reasons for ceasing coinage rather than continuing and enlarging it. He was justified in charging the free silver advocates with being the best friends of the gold monometallists of Europe.

THE House Committee on elections has done itself honor and Mr. Frank Hurd a service by deciding that not he but Mr. Romeis was elected from the Toledo district, of Ohio. Mr. Hurd's worst enemies could wish him nothing better than success in this contest. Those who most dislike him in Toledo were heartily anxious for his success. They knew that the ejection of Mr. Romeis from his seat under such circumstances would have made the district safe for the Republicans for years to come. And with his exclusion from Congress would have been conjoined his exclusion from public life. If Mr. Hurd will consult Mr. Solicitor-General Goode, he will ascertain what may result from a man's incurring such a stigma as attends the acceptance of a seat to which he was not elected. Mr. Hurd can yet save himself by heartily accepting the decision of the committee and going home to Toledo.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD gets the place of Major-General, left vacant by the retirement of General Pope. This makes our military roster stand (1), Sheridan; (2), Terry, Schofield, and Howard; (3), Augur, Crook, Miles. No appointment Mr. Cleveland has made will gratify a larger body of the American people than this promotion of Gen. Howard. He is a man whose qualities have endeared him to multitudes, while he has given just offence to none.

THE policy of this Administration seems to be to advertise the country that they have no connection with the Senate since that body showed a disposition to ask questions before confirming Mr. Cleveland's nominations. Mr. Vilas, who is in every sense the smallest man in the Cabinet, as might be expected is the most perfect exponent of its temper. He has neglected very simple requests for information to an extent which involves absolute rudeness, and which has led to resolutions of inquiry. And while refusing the Senate and its committees access to the papers on file with reference to removals and appointments, he has furnished the same papers to his Democratic friends in the Senate, as a means to defend this very refusal. It is alleged that the refusal was made only when the demand for these papers was based on a claim of right. But if individual Senators have no "right" to see these papers, it is a breach of trust to give them access to them.

Next to Col. Vilas, Mr. Black of the Pension Bureau has made himself the most offensive of executive officers. Forgetting, or rather never having learned, the difference between sweeping charges of mal-administration made on the stump, and the same charges uttered with the stamp of official responsibility, he loaded his report with slanders upon his predecessors in the bureau, which the Senate very properly required him to substantiate. His attempt to do so, if we may judge by the specimens elicited by the Senate's Committee, is a flat failure. Even his Democratic friends were disgusted by the utter ineptitude of the man and the futility of his proofs, and showed a desire to be rid of the whole business. But the Republicans very properly decided to hold Mr. Black's nose to the grindstone until he is taught how serious a thing it is to model the report of a bureau after a partisan stump speech.

MR. BURROWS, of Wisconsin, in an address, Wednesday, reviewing the management of Mr. Vilas in the Post-Office Department, referred to the manner in which he had misused the Civil Service law, and truly remarked:

Reaching, as the Post Office Department does, into every State, town and hamlet in the broad land, there is no department of the public service where the Administration could have given more convincing proof of its sincerity in the matter of reform in the public service. Yet there has been

no branch of the public service where the law has been more wantonly and openly defied. From the beginning until this hour the head of that department has sought every opportunity, not how he might execute the law, but how he might defy it.

The manner in which changes have been made in the fourth-class Post-Offices has illustrated to the mass of the people, as no other action could have done, the partisanship of the Department of which Mr. Vilas is in charge.

WE quite agree with Mr. Wright, of the *Augusta Sentinel*, that in view of the explicit declaration of the last national convention in favor of aid to the States for school purposes, the deliberate opposition of a Republican to the bill carrying out that declaration looks like party infidelity, and can hardly be otherwise considered.

IN reply to Mr. Hewitt's note in THE AMERICAN of last week, it is proper to say that the expression attributed to him, and which he says he did not use, we found reported in a Southern Democratic newspaper, the *Chattanooga Times*, in which he was said to have so spoken in a discussion on one of the Tariff bills,—probably that of 1883.

THE American people having declared in a general way their indifference to the fate of the emancipated slave, his white un-friends have taken the opportunity to deal with him after their pleasure. There has been no occasion for political terrorism since the nation announced its decision. But the Mississippi negro has his notice that the white man will not endure the "insolence" of his seeking legal redress for wrongs done by white men. While a white man was under trial in Carrollton, Miss., for shooting a negro, about a hundred armed whites entered the court-room in a body. At once the accused fired at the prosecutor, and his friends began an indiscriminate slaughter of black witnesses. Twelve black men were killed and nine were mortally wounded. Not a white man was injured. And the nation sits powerless to restore order in such savagery, and even notifies the black man that it does not care very much about the matter.

MR. HERBERT WELSH makes a strong and just protest against the proposal to close the Indian school at Carlisle, and other Indian schools at the East, by withholding the usual appropriation. It is alleged with some speciousness that schools at a great distance from his home and amid circumstances so widely different from those in which he is to live, do not fit the Indian for practical life, and that the Carlisle scholars as a consequence are apt to relapse into barbarism. But the charge is not borne out by the facts. The scholars do not relapse except a small percentage. Their difficulties in the West arise from the fact that our policy debars them from practising the industries they have acquired. We pay the Indian no money, so that he has not "the instrument of association," in whose absence no industry is possible. We give him instead many of the very articles which the trades taught at Carlisle and Hampton are intended to supply. Let us adapt our policy to the schools, and not sacrifice the schools to the policy.

This business of Mr. Alderman Jaehne's iniquity which entertains New York for a day or two, has two aspects, and we observe that our contemporaries deal only with one of the two. There is no doubt that the man's offence was shared by the majority of the Board of Aldermen, and there seems good reason to expect that his confession will lead to the detection and punishment of the rest. It was shown before he confessed that his jewelry and silver-ware store was a mere "fence" for the reception of stolen goods, and that he had paid a large sum to silence a lady who had traced her stolen silver to his possession. This exhibit of the quality of the city's law-makers is extremely discreditable to New York.

On the other hand, the exhibits made of the quality of the city's police, by the measures taken for the detection of Alder-

man Jaehne, are just as discreditable. Mr. Inspector Byrne, by his own accounts, began cultivating Mr. Jaehne's acquaintance from the time the Broadway charter was voted. As he knew the character of his silver transactions, and the amount of hush-money paid to Mrs. Hamilton, he seems to have selected him as the most certainly criminal of the "city fathers." Bit by bit he wormed himself into the man's confidence, and at last got him to confess the whole in a room where two witnesses were concealed. There used to be some public indignation against this kind of strategy; at present the usefulness of this kind of deception seems to have obscured its baseness. It seems to be thought that any amount of virtual and actual falsehood is pardonable in the representatives of the law, if only it results in the detection of crime. But a government which begins by lying to criminals, will soon tell lies to the public. Latin governments always have done both; Teutonic society is based on the theory that men speak the truth.

THE State of New York, fortunately for itself, reserves the right to annul any charter granted since 1850. In this way "it avoids the serious inconveniences arising from the Dartmouth College decision of the National Supreme Court. Governor Hill calls upon the Legislature to take this course in the case of the Broadway railroad, and there is no doubt it will be done. To prevent such abuses for the future, such franchises are to be sold at public auction. One such is to be disposed of to the highest bidder in a few weeks. We doubt the efficiency of this precaution. Auctions secure a fair price only where there is competition for the article, and the number of capitalists or corporations who want to construct and operate our street railways must be a limited one.

THE news from Great Britain for a week past has been news-monger's news chiefly. It has been a hash of rumors and guesses reported for facts, each day contradicting the burden of the last. It is probable that Messrs. Chamberlain and Trevelyan dissent from Mr. Gladstone's plan to buy out the Irish landlords; it is possible that they will resign office if the rest of the Cabinet agree to the plan. Nothing more than this is known, and Mr. Gladstone belittles even this by asking the House of Commons not to believe too lightly reports about dissensions in the Cabinet.

Mr. Parnell now accepts the dual character of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy as politic. He thinks it will win Tory support by what it proposed to do for the landlords. But apart from that consideration, he would prefer to have the land question left to the Irish Parliament. To speak of the sum needed to buy the land,—as *The Spectator* does,—as a "tribute" paid to Mr. Parnell, is unjust and untrue. The feature of Mr. Gladstone's plan which excites the most opposition is precisely that which Mr. Parnell has the least liking for, as it seems to show a want of confidence in the new Irish Parliament's honesty and fairness.

THE TARIFF REDUCTION SITUATION.

SUBSTANTIALLY, Mr. Morrison has accomplished another *fiasco*. It is agreed on all hands that his bill to reduce the tariff is defunct, and that it is useless to persevere with it in anything like its present shape. For some days it has been practically abandoned, and the manner in which the old "horizontal reduction" measure ended its career, like an antique brimstone match, which flashed, flickered, and blackened with an evil smell, has been repeated in this measure of 1886.

But Mr. Morrison still hopes to reduce something. He has now come to a conference with those Democrats who, for local and personal reasons, are in some sort and in some degree opponents of Free Trade. He begs them to name some article, not affecting their own district's immediate interests, which he may put on the free list,—salt, for instance, or lumber, or wool.

Into this trap no real friend of Protection will fall. Any who may enter it will do it for motives which, while they will not bear exposure to the light, are in reality stronger than their desire to

maintain the protective system, and to develop American industry. Mr. Morrison knows, and every Democrat of the class to which he has been appealing in his present stress knows, that the whole policy of Protection stands on one principle, and that to break it at any point is to weaken the entire fabric. In appealing to them, therefore, he is practically testing their character, and trying whether they are Tariff men or only masqueraders in that garb.

That Mr. Randall was inclined, weeks ago, to abandon a part of the Protection line is well known. But he saw, and doubtless those associated with him saw, that, after the manner in which he was reduced to the ranks, at the opening of the session, by Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Morrison, his policy lay in waiting for their failure. That time has now arrived. They appeal to him and to the other Democrats of his class to aid them in escaping such a complete shipwreck as would make them a laughing-stock for the country. Knowing that he was ready to cut down the Tariff, last December, they hope to find him still inclined in that direction, and ready to sacrifice something which will serve their purpose.

It is not material what course Mr. Randall takes. It is not important—except to themselves,—what concessions and betrayals are made by weak-kneed and untrustworthy professors of opposition to Free Trade. They have not been, and are not now, the force which maintains Protection,—nor even a valuable part of that force. They are the mere froth of the contest. The real strength of the Protective system lies in those men who support it fully, as the foundation and bulwark of the national prosperity, and who are unwilling to surrender any interest, whether it be iron or the ores from which iron is made, woolen goods or the wool that composes them. They are strong enough, to-day, to defeat Mr. Morrison's scheme, and it has not been by the uncertainties of Mr. Randall, but by the certainties of such resolute men, that it has been driven into its present grotesque and contemptible situation. The steadfastness of the manufacturers of iron in refusing to sacrifice the miners of iron ore was one of the demonstrations of the firmness of Protection, and even a greater one was the appearance and testimony of the workingmen who made it plain to Mr. Morrison and his committee that they comprehend the value of the shield which the Tariff interposes between them and the degrading competition of foreign countries. It is by such demonstrations of its strength that Protection stands, in the situation of the hour, triumphant at Washington.

What, then, is to be said concerning the probable or possible yielding of those Democrats of whom Mr. Morrison now begs a crust of concession? Simply, that, as a personal matter, they had better weigh well the consequences likely to follow any act of betrayal. It is a matter of their own concern, entirely. This is not a good time for any one to endeavor to sell out the Tariff, either entire or piece-meal. The people of Pennsylvania were advised, three months ago, that it would be a shrewd move for them to concede something, to agree to some scale of reduction in duties, to meet Mr. Morrison part way, and so prevent worse results. But they accepted no such advice. They preferred to fight the battle on a position of their own choosing, and to let those who were untrustworthy desert if they pleased. And now events justify both their fidelity and their sagacity. Nothing has been sacrificed, and the danger of injury has diminished day by day. It has come to the point where the only question is how many professing opponents of Free trade will go into a "deal" with the Free Trade leaders for the betrayal of one or two interests. Well, let us see.

OBSTRUCTING THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

THE House Committee on Education, it is now fully disclosed, was "set up" to strangle the Educational Bill. That is the whole explanation of the delay in getting the measure reported, and of the successive votes by which its consideration has been postponed. No more care was taken to have a majority of Mr. Morrison's following on the Ways and Means, than to have a ma-

jority of Mr. Willis's opponents on Education. Evidently Mr. Car-
lisle anticipated that the bill would speedily pass over from the
Senate, and that, if favorably reported from the House Committee,
it was fairly certain to pass, and with this anticipation he made a
committee that would prevent its being reported at all.

Against this unreasonable and unreasoning obstruction Mr.
Willis, leading the friends of the measure, proposes to wage a
courageous warfare. He will either move to discharge the com-
mittee from the further consideration of the bill, or he will introduce a new bill, and move its reference to some other committee.
In either way an expression of the feeling of the House can be
had; if it approves the policy of strangling the measure, it will
vote against the motion; and if not, not. The "set up" commit-
tee will at least be appealed from, and the consideration of this im-
portant subject be transferred from the narrow confines of a com-
mittee-room to the broader and more public one of the Repre-
sentatives' Chamber.

In the latest votes to postpone, and to refuse an immediate re-
port, the committee divided, 7 to 4, and it is satisfactory to note
that three of the four were Northern members, Republicans,—Mr.
Whitney, of Massachusetts, Mr. Campbell, of Pennsylvania, and
Mr. O'Donnell, of Michigan. It is not so satisfactory, however,
that of the adverse vote, two were Northern Republicans,—Mr.
Strait, of Minnesota, and Mr. Taylor, (J. H.), of Ohio. Mr. Strait,
like the Kansas Senators, represents a State with a school system
enriched by the national bounty, and is therefore indifferent, prob-
ably, to the difficulties and necessities of other and less favored
States, but why Mr. Taylor should take a stand in opposition is
not yet explained. The State of Ohio has usually been accounted
on the side of intelligence, and as comprehending that illiteracy is
a menace to free institutions.

Senator Blair is quoted as saying that while he has labored for
the bill, and hopes to see it triumph over the obstructive tactics
now employed, nothing would please him better, considering the
case from the stand-point of a mere partisan, than to see it beaten.
Perhaps this is true. But we beg that no Republican will allow
such an idea to find a lodgment in his mind. This is not a party
measure, but one above parties. It is a recognition of conditions
and a performance of duties which are patriotic and not partisan.
The benefit to be accomplished will reach the whole country by helping
to build up its institutions more securely, and by warding off
dangers that threaten them. It therefore appeals to all as Amer-
icans, and not as members of this or that party organization.

Upon the same high ground we hope to see the Republicans of
the House stand with reference to the appropriation of the money
proposed by the bill. The attempt to excite suspicion as to the
manner in which the Southern State authorities will apply it are
petty and discreditable, to put the statement in its mildest form.
This is a case where the honor of the South ought to be trusted,
and ought not to be questioned. If it were true that the men who
represent the educational work of that section are not entitled to
confidence as to their integrity and good faith, then indeed would
a great part of the Republic be in a worse plight than has yet been
charged by its worst enemies. It will be, without a shadow of
doubt, an incentive to good feeling between the sections, as well as
an aid to education, if the Blair bill shall become a law, and it
will be a most unfortunate and indefensible failure of duty for any
Republican to stand in the way of such a work.

FAIRNESS IN THE LABOR ISSUES.

IN the upheaval of labor interests, and the manifestation of
their strength when fully organized, there have been some
circumstances that have occasioned regret and unfavorable com-
ment, yet, on the whole, the country has contemplated this extra-
ordinary spectacle with wonderful calmness. In nearly every in-
stance except that of the unfortunate and too precipitate strike
on the South-western railroads, there has been a good feeling be-
tween the parties in controversy, and a solution has been amicably
reached.

The natural and appropriate suggestion to all at the present
moment, must be to cultivate a reasonable temper. The existing
disturbances should not imperil any public or private interests,
and will not, in all probability, unless the situation is needlessly
aggravated. The workingmen who have organized are not uncon-
scious how much they will weaken themselves by taking a
wrong position or making an unfair demand, and they will in the
main, we believe, restrain themselves from passing over the rea-
sonable limit. It is, therefore, for the other parties concerned in
the question that will arise, to meet them with candor, seeking,
not to gain an unfair advantage, or to triumph by harsh means,
but to adjust fairly whatever may be at issue. This is the more
demanded of those who claim for themselves intelligence and cul-
ture, and who have had the opportunity of fully studying all the
conditions of the problem.

In the long run, we do not believe that this country will fail
to avoid the rocks and shoals of the great social issues that are
presented. It is our happy situation that there are here no such
deep-seated grievances or long-maintained wrongs as make the
Old World volcanic.

THE BLUE BOOK ON THE INDUSTRIES OF IRELAND.¹

FOR nearly three months of last summer, a Parliamentary Com-
mittee under the chairmanship of Sir Eardley Wilmot was
sitting in London taking evidence on the condition of Irish indus-
tries. Their report is now before us, an unbound volume weigh-
ing nearly five and a half pounds. It contains little more than the
report of the evidence presented by twenty-five Irish and two
other witnesses. The Committee in fact brought its sessions to a
close without reaching any other conclusion than to recommend
the appointment of a similar committee at the present session of
Parliament. But as the Irish question has taken a very different
shape in the interval, no such committee has been or is likely to
be appointed. This volume is all that we may look for as an offi-
cial and expert account of the industrial condition of Ireland at
the close of the era of Parliamentary Union. And the historian
will find in it more than in any other volume to explain why that
Union was found intolerable by the Irish people.

The uniform impression the reader will derive from this evi-
dence is that the story of Ireland under the Union is one of gross
and inexcusable neglect of every Irish interest by the imperial
government. We shall not attempt to traverse the whole field,
but confine ourselves mainly to the testimony offered by Dr. Sul-
livan, of Queen's College in Cork, an Irishman who has labored all
his life for the promotion of the welfare of the Irish people,—and
his associate Prof. Hull of the same college. According to these
gentlemen, the main thing done for Irish interests by British leg-
islation was to investigate, and report, and quote reports, without
once taking hold of the evil. The Devonshire Commission ex-
posed the evils of the land system a generation back, but nothing
was done. About the same time a report was made upon the pro-
posed system of arterial drainage to reclaim the centre of the
island, which has "never been used except to quote from." Dr.
Sullivan himself has pressed plan after plan for industrial education
upon the government, without seeing them carried out. He is not particularly an admirer of Grattan's Parliament, but he ad-
mits that if "the Irish Parliament had continued to administer
Irish affairs, he would not have had to tell to-day the story" of Irish
retrogression which he tells the Committee. Nor would he have
been obliged to tell them that there is no government map of any of
the fishing banks around the island, no coast-survey to show where
the fishermen can go with safety, no adequate harbors for their
vessels at any point on the West coast. Nor would he and his fel-
low-witnesses bear witness that nearly every spade and shovel,
clock and watch, umbrella and parasol, knife and fork, lock and
key, boot and shoe, chair and table, used in Ireland is imported;
that the paper its newspapers are printed on is imported from
Scotland or Belgium; that the people are clothed in the cottons of
Manchester and in shoddy from Bolton and Leeds; that they eat
off Glasgow earthenware; and that the importation of Chicago and
Minneapolis flour in paper bags has closed nearly every flour
mill in Ireland.

Dr. Sullivan administers blow after blow to English ideas for
the cure of Irish misery. The first of these nostrums is Emigration.
In his view emigration has been a great hurt to the country,
which is amply able to support all its population. "I think the

¹REPORT FROM THE SELECT COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIES (IRELAND) together with the Proceedings of the Committee, Minutes of Evidence and Appendix. Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, July 24th, 1885. Pp. 934, folio. London: Printed by Henry Hansard & Son.

emigration I have just witnessed during some weeks past in the South of Ireland would destroy any country. The youth upon which the future of the country depends are all leaving it. A couple of weeks ago, upon a Tuesday and a Friday, 2000 of them went. I do not think their ages exceeded twenty-five or twenty-six." "Emigration does not now produce any increase of wages; it only diminishes the amount of work." "Every Irish emigrant has cost £100 to the country, besides what they might have carried away with them in capital. The only return cargo we had was the dearest produce we could make, for we not only got no return, we expended £100 a head upon it. Our return cargo to America is to be seen at Queenstown every week."

A second nostrum is Capital. Ireland is said to be too poor to establish new industries, because her want of capital obliges her to look to other countries for the satisfaction of her wants. Seven times Dr. Sullivan insists to the Committee that Ireland has capital enough to do all that needs to be done for her. "There is plenty of capital in Ireland, if it only were applied." "The banks have a fair share of money." What is needed is not to introduce capital from abroad, but to "make fluid" what Ireland already has. To meet this difficulty, presented by the timidity of capital, in undertaking those new industries which the country wants, it is necessary to reduce the difficulties in the way, and to extend some kind of government guarantee to the investment.

It is said by English economists and statesmen that the disturbed condition of Ireland has prevented its industrial development. Dr. Sullivan replies that no disturbance short of civil war has ever stood in the way of industrial growth, and that often the periods of greatest agitation have been those of rapid industrial advance. In Ireland nothing of the sort has been found in the way. On the contrary persons of the most opposite political sympathies have been cooperating in this matter as they could in no other. So far as industrial progress is concerned, the domestic differences are as good as non-existent.

It is said by the English statist, Mr. Porter, that the strikes and trades' unions of Ireland destroyed her manufactures. Dr. Sullivan gives a new shape to this consideration. Irish strikes have been in several instances a part of English competition to crush out Irish industry. Cork, for instance, was famous for its cut-glass industry when he was a boy. The glass works there "had a great reputation both for their patterns and their skill in execution." But the men struck for higher wages, and for two years English manufacturers of cut-glass paid them to stand out for the advance. So the business collapsed, and there is but one establishment in Ireland which produces cut-glass and that is in Dublin. In the same general interest the Irish workmen were affiliated with English trades' unions, which required them to exact as high wages as were paid in England. As a consequence nearly every English strike had its counterpart in Ireland. By strikes "sometimes promoted from England," the Irish manufacturer was paralyzed for want of neighbors in his business. The strike at a single establishment paralyzed the whole trade.

It is alleged by some economists that Ireland cannot become a manufacturing country for want of coal and iron. Here Prof. Hull's testimony, as a geological expert, comes into use. He testifies that the explored coal beds of Ireland contain about 200,000,000 tons net of workable coal; the gross amount being probably 235,000,000 tons. Of this much the greater part is anthracite; and with the approach of the exhaustion of the English coal-beds the Irish supply probably will be of great importance. But if Ireland had not a ton of coal, she could have it put down on her coast as cheaply as at London, and cheaper than in France. Besides this, as Prof. Sullivan shows, her great deposits of peat have been shown to be available for the smelting and working of iron, and similar experiments in Austria have demonstrated its availability.

As for iron, the country has very considerable deposits of excellent ore, which is exported to Scotland, England, and even America, on account of its availability for Bessemer steel. Close by this lie great beds of limestone, and about Portadown or Lurgan would be a centre to which coal from the Tyrone fields and iron from Antrim might be brought for smelting with the aid of the local deposits of lime.

It is said that the difficulty in the way of Irish manufactures is found in the unfitness of the people for such work. This Dr. Sullivan at times seems to concede. He insists that the farming population of Ireland to-day is descended chiefly from the dispossessed Irish gentry of the past, the common people having been swept away by civil war, pestilence, famine and massacre. And he seems to think the Irish farmers have inherited the aristocratic prejudices against trade and manufactures generally. But on closer questioning he shows that it is the extinction of the very habit of manufacture that is in the way. He proposes the establishment and development of cottage industries as a step towards the preparation of the country for manufactures. But the num-

ber of cottage industries which can be pursued with profit,—as he himself shows,—is a small and diminishing one. And such as are left—like the lace manufacture—are industries which stand in no relation to factory work and would furnish no preparation for it.

That the Irish are fitted for manufactures as much as any people could be in the absence of manufactures, he admits. "What is called a want of the habit of industry in Ireland is a want of opening for remunerative industry, and a want of means to the formation of habits of industry, which remunerative occupation affords." "Irish youth show an aptitude for learning handicrafts." If they did not, the North of England would not be employing 250,000 Irishmen in factories and other industries. It is true that the Irishman in England does not come to the top. He is a laborer, not an employer of labor, and rarely a foreman or a superintendent. But, as Dr. Sullivan well suggests, the Irishman in America very often does come to the top, and becomes capitalist, inventor, superintendent, foreman. The reason for the differences he finds in the different positions of the Irish emigrant in America. "In America whatever is in him is brought out by contact with people in whose whole life the Irishman participates. Irishmen in England—as for example in the towns of Lancashire—live all together, and their ideas and traditions are perpetuated."

As to the cause of Irish want of manufactures, Dr. Sullivan repeats the usual sad story. Before 1782 "the unjust action of England drove out and destroyed a number of industries in Ireland, which, in the absence of that interference, were flourishing and would continue to flourish." When that interference was removed, between 1788 and 1800, "there was a most surprising and remarkable revival of Irish trade and manufacture." It may be said to have begun as far back as 1754 in some industries, and before 1797 "the whole industrial system, such as it was, was created in Ireland, and a very remarkable increase it was, relatively to the condition of the country before that time." The action of the Irish Parliament "in carrying out the report of 1783, by aiding the erection of mills and factories, and by a system of bounties, and in many other directions, had the effect Lord Clare said it had, that Ireland advanced more rapidly than any other country between the time of Grattan's Parliament and the Act of Union." It kept on till almost about the opening of the present century, when it was interrupted by the Civil War of 1798, and did not revive after the Union. The break-down of Irish industries after the Union was not due to any backwardness in the Irish to adopt improvements in method. Some of the notable improvements were devised in Ireland; others were adopted more promptly than in England. It culminated with the crisis of 1826 and the following years, when the banks gave way, and the small producers were crushed out in both countries. Unhappily for Ireland she had little else than small establishments, and these succumbed in the conflict for existence, which left only the great manufacturers in possession of the field. The victory was made the more complete by the neglect of the government, and the underhand methods employed by English competitors.

The obstacles to a revival are (1) the timidity of capital in undertaking new enterprises; (2) the preference of Irish tradesmen for the London market, where they can buy in greater variety than at home, and on longer credit than Irish producers can afford to give; (3) the discrimination of Irish railways against local freight, the rates of charge being dictated by the London and Northwestern Railway in the interest of London; (4) the want of such bank accommodation as the Scotch banks give to manufacturers, the Irish banks being modeled after those of England; (5) the superior cheapness of English textiles, through the use of shoddy, whose employment in Ireland is unknown, and the discouragement of Irish poplins by English haberdashers, because they wear too long; (6) the dependence upon England, which enabled her to set the fashion of Irish dress and creates a notion that the imported article is more genteel; and (7) above all the competition of a country which by foul means secured the start of Ireland in every direction, and now insists that Ireland shall compete on equal terms with her accumulated wealth, her established industries, her command of all markets, and her power to crush out any dangerous competition which is not protected by law.

It might be supposed that Profs. Sullivan and Hull would advocate a return to the policy of Protection. But they do not; both of them are Free Traders, while furnishing by their testimony the strongest of cases against that policy. Both are educators, with a natural inclination to believe in the omnipotence of education. So they both insist that the government must take steps to train the teachers in the Irish national schools to become industrial educators of the whole people, and they look to this as the key to the future. So far as concerns the improvement of agriculture—which Dr. Sullivan shows to be in a very declining

condition,—this may serve a good purpose. But if Dr. Sullivan wished to stimulate the emigration of the youth and the talent of Ireland, we do not see how he could do so more effectively than by educating her young men for occupations which do not exist at home.

But they would go farther and encourage manufacture by a government guarantee of the capital invested in manufacture. Imagine the reception such a proposal would receive from an Imperial Parliament! And wherein does this differ from protection? The essence of Protection is the diversion of capital by government action into a channel it would not flow in otherwise. Whether a duty on imports or a guarantee of profits is adopted as the means, the proceeding is essentially the same. A tariff on imports, such as the Home Rulers generally favor, is the simplest and most natural form of Protection, but by no means the only form.

R. E. T.

MISSOURI IN 1861.¹

THE State of Missouri occupied a peculiar position at the outbreak of the Civil War. The majority of the people were "Southern in their feelings," but the State was almost enclosed by other States which were certain, in case of a division of the Republic, to go with the North. The sympathies which ran out toward Arkansas and Mississippi were restrained by apprehensions of the power which would be applied on three sides of the State's boundary lines by such stalwart Unionists as Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas. "The geographical position of Missouri," said William A. Hall, one of the "Conditional Union" men who helped hold the State from joining the rebellious movement, "makes her essential to the North, and even if the North should consent to the secession of every other slave-holding State, it will never consent to the secession of Missouri. She lies in its pathway to the West. She commands the navigation of the Missouri and all its tributaries, of the Upper Mississippi, the Illinois, the Ohio, the Tennessee and the Cumberland. . . . Never will the North and the North-west permit the navigation of these great rivers to be controlled by a powerful foreign nation, for their free navigation is essential to the prosperity of those regions. They might let the mouths of the Mississippi be held by a weak Confederacy of Cotton States, but never by a powerful people of which Missouri would form part. Our feelings and our sympathies strongly incline us to go with the South in the event of a separation; but passion and feeling are temporary, interest is permanent. The influence of geographical position will continue as long as the face of the earth remains as it is, and the position of Missouri and the navigation of the Mississippi will be great and important interests long ages after the feelings and passions which now dominate the country shall have passed away and been forgotten."

This, of course, is the calm and solid truth. The declaration of it had an influence in 1861. Yet it did not deter the Secession element from its effort to carry Missouri out of the Union and into the Confederacy. Headed by the Governor, Claiborne F. Jackson, that party made the "fight" on the Southern side which is described in this volume, and in which the author participated.

Mr. Snead devotes four chapters to a description of the political situation in Missouri previous to the firing on Sumter, and then, in eleven chapters, narrates the military events down to and including the battle of Wilson's Creek, in the south-western section of the State, August 10th, 1861, where, contending desperately against heavy odds, Lyon, the Union commander, fell dead at the head of his men. In these military operations Mr. Snead took part. He was an aide-de-camp to Governor Jackson, and later acting-adjutant-general on the staff of General Sterling Price. Down to 1864, when he was elected a member of the "Confederate Congress," he was continuously in the field. He has written the present volume, he says, because he fancies that he knows "more about the events that are narrated in it than does any one who will ever take the trouble to write about them;" and because he is "the only living witness to many facts the remembrance of which ought to be preserved."

It must be said that it appears to be a very honest piece of historical work. If the statements are out of proportion, or in a wrong color, the fact does not appear from an ordinary perusal. On the contrary, there is an apparent effort toward a thorough fairness of treatment. The favor of the suggestive expressions is doubtless on the Southern side—as where we are told of "the brave attitude of Jackson" encouraging the "Southern Rights" members of the Legislature, and find a chapter headed, "Frank Blair rebels against the State." There is much said of the policy of "coercing the South," and the view of the Secessionist faction that Missouri should "take her stand with the South, to which she was bound by every tie that holds a people together,—race sym-

pathy, traditions in common, a common history, like institutions and like interests,"—is sympathetically presented.

But this is offset by the very fair and even appreciative statement of the part taken by Frank Blair and Captain Lyon in holding the State in the Union, and there is, indeed, little allowed to appear in the book but simple and straightforward narrative. The chief events of the period dealt with,—the call of the Convention, (January 18th), by which it was expected to "carry the State out;" the election (February 18th), of members of this Convention, in which the unconditional and the conditional union men completely overwhelmed the Southern faction, and defeated Secession in this form; the defeat in the Legislature of the bill intended to "arm the State," ostensibly for self-protection, but really in opposition to the national authority; the success of the plans of Blair and Lyon to prevent the seizure of the United States arsenal at St. Louis by the Secessionists; the capture by Lyon of Camp Jackson, and the disarming of the State Guards, which were assembled there; and finally the military events that followed rapidly in the summer of 1861; all these are described concisely and clearly. A long chapter is devoted to the bloody battle at Wilson's Creek, and a detailed list is given of the forces employed, numbering, Mr. Snead concludes, 5,400 on the Union side, and 10,175 on the Confederate. This was a desperate disproportion, and only the courage of Lyon, and the capacity of Sturgis, who succeeded to the command, prevented the Union defeat from being a final and crushing blow.

The truth, recently disclosed from other sources, that the leaders at Montgomery did not think it feasible to carry Missouri with their Confederacy, is suggested, also, in the explanation offered in this volume. After the battle of Wilson's Creek, McCulloch held his army back, and declined to push forward into the heart of the State. This action Mr. Snead blames, as totally indefensible from a military point of view, but the real reason of it no doubt was that which has just been given.

PARISIAN LITERARY GOSSIP.

PARIS, Feb. 20th, 1886.

DURING his long life Victor Hugo, perpetually surrounded by zealous bands of acolytes and incense burners who made a business of their admiration, achieved the position of a sort of idol. His person was sacred. His words were not to be discussed. His authority was beyond question. He was a Burgrave of letters, who frequently mistook himself for Olympian Jove. His vanity was boundless and his egoism colossal. He considered himself the greatest man of the century and the greatest poet that ever lived. Hundred of instances might be cited in proof of his pretensions. Here is one. It was during the siege of Paris; the sufferings of the Parisians were daily increasing; no one could see any prospect of salvation. One night in the family circle Hugo declared in measured tones: "To-morrow I will go forth on to the ramparts; I will allow myself to be killed by a bullet; the Prussians will have killed Victor Hugo; and then the war will be at an end." "Yes, at an end for you!" replied Louis Ulbach, who was present, and whom Hugo never forgave.

Since Hugo's death Emile Zola has manifested a vague desire to step into his shoes and become the supreme pontiff of French literature. On several occasions he has made magisterial declarations dated from the palace of Medan, and recently in the matter of the prohibition of the performance of *Germinale* by the French censorship, he has shown a want of measure and an autocratic violence in his manifesto that are really alarming. The Catilinarian and Philippic orations of old are nothing compared with the anathemas of Emile Zola because the government will not allow his melodrama to be performed. The other day a M. Mons, who has established a dramatic agency in New York, proposed to treat with Zola for the right of playing the piece in America. Zola accepted immediately, and issued a manifesto in which, always apropos of his melodrama, he speaks of "social evolution," "pauperism," "hospitality," "renown" and I know not what else. "Since there exists a country," writes M. Zola, "where, in full liberty, without any other censorship than that of the public, a writer can expound his thoughts, I appeal to that country from the insult and injury which I have suffered in my own. You tell me that in America everybody works, that the social evolution is proceeding there easily and tranquilly, without the rich feeling alarmed at the doctrines and desires of the poor. Such is the country I need, and it is that great country which shall pronounce judgment, and be the arbiter in the quarrel. Yes, let America answer across the seas to the authoritarian and trembling *bourgeois* who govern us in France; let America prove that a work of truth and justice is always worth listening to, and let her cover with eternal ridicule the *bourgeois* who have condemned as dangerous a piece that the working men of neighboring nations may hear without danger." And so the pompous

¹THE FIGHT FOR MISSOURI, FROM THE ELECTION OF LINCOLN TO THE DEATH OF LYON. By Thomas L. Snead. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

manifesto continues. In point of fact America is not qualified to judge of French literary differences, and the representation of *Germinal* in the United States will prove absolutely nothing beyond the business success or failure of the piece. If the French authorities refuse to authorize a lot of "supers" dressed as soldiers to fire blank cartridges at another lot of "supers" dressed as miners, on the stage of the Châtelet theatre, it does not follow that France is abased. Zola this time has overshot the mark, and the French, with all their faults, have good sense enough simply to laugh at his inflated and angry declamation. In Paris those who are behind the scenes know very well that Zola is jealous of the success of his old friend Alphonse Daudet. They know that since the triumph of *Sapho* Zola has shut himself up at Medan and avoided meeting Daudet even at the dinner table. The knowledge of all these paltry jealousies renders Zola's appeals to free America doubly ridiculous.

On the 26th of February, the anniversary of Victor Hugo's birth-day, the Comédie Française will give a special commemorative performance, in which the great feature will be a prose dialogue of the dead, by Ernest Renan. The event will be remarkable. In the first place it will mark the decline of verse, for hitherto it has always been the custom in France to have such special pieces written in prose. M. Claretie, the director of the Comédie Française, begins a great innovation by producing an *à propos* in prose. Secondly, it will be interesting as being M. Renan's debut on the stage, for his philosophical dramas *Caliban* and *Eau de Jouvence* were of course never intended to cross the footlights. Thirdly, it will be interesting as a piece of literary casuistry, for one may rest assured in advance that M. Renan will volunteer no opinion on Hugo. The peculiarity of this famous writer and savant is that he never formulates an opinion on any subject; on the contrary he makes a point of having half a dozen opinions on every subject, in the hope, as he says, that one of them at least may be true. During the empire, at the famous literary dinners at the Restaurant Magny, where the guests included Sainte-Beuve, Gavarin, Berthelot, Renan, the brothers de Goncourt, Paul de Saint-Victor, Gautier and other celebrities, Renan once expressed himself freely as regards Hugo. The conversation was recorded in his journal by one of the guests, and will some day or other see the light. In that conversation Renan pulled Hugo all to pieces, denied him all talent, and placed him away below George Sand. When Hugo came back from exile after 1870, Renan was an assiduous guest at the poet's house, and apparently a humble admirer. But who can tell his real views? As far as one can gather Renan is simply a profound despiser of humanity, and, with all his appearance of humility and *bonhomie*, he probably thinks that M. Renan's is the greatest mind of the century. Such egotism is common amongst eminent Frenchmen.

The publication of parts of the Memoirs of the brothers Edmund and Jules de Goncourt will begin in the *Figaro* towards the end of June, and at the end of the year the matter will be published in two volumes. In 1887 the value of two more volumes will be published in similar conditions. The whole of the memoirs would make ten volumes, but only four can be published at present, for reasons that will readily be understood when it is explained how the memoirs have been composed. The début of the two brothers in literature dates back to 1852, when they began to keep a daily journal of their life, noting down conversations with eminent persons, remarks on men and things, and thoughts, ideas and sensations. Thus, while forming a history of the intellectual life of the two brothers, the memoirs also give a history of the men and manners of the time. The portion to be published in the *Figaro* will refer of course only to the dead, and amongst the most interesting notes will be talks with Michelet, Sainte-Beuve, Gautier and Gavarin. Indeed all the famous men and many of the famous women of the past thirty years will come in for their share of notice. Thanks to the high literary standing of the two brothers, their wide relations and their singularly marked personality, we may anticipate that these memoirs will be most curious and interesting.

Amongst recent new books I find little worthy of lengthy notice. The novels of the day are Octave Feuillet's *La Morte*, a study of religion in marriage, and Paul Bourget's *Crime d'Amour*, a study of adultery. The latter is a work of high literary merit and most acute and subtle analysis. A capital historical study is M. Thureau-Dangin's *Histoire de la Monarchie de Juillet*, of which two volumes have appeared. The book has been written in the interest of the Orleans party, but the author has worked so scientifically and conscientiously that his facts get the better of his prejudices, and his history simply shows that public affairs in France were transacted under the monarchy in much the same way as they are transacted under the Republic, or in other words that history repeats itself. In a volume entitled *La crise industrielle et artistique*, M. Marius Vachon, the special envoy of the French government, has studied most carefully the causes of the present European

crisis, the evolution of commerce and industrial art in modern Europe, and above all, the means of artistic and commercial education existing in the different continental countries. This volume is full of valuable facts and hints, and worthy of the attention of all who are interested in industrial art and international commerce.

THEODORE CHILD.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE New York newspapers have had a fortnight of happiness. First came the Oregon disaster, and enabled them to crowd all matters of general importance off their front pages, to make room for that local sensation. Then came the local scandal of Alderman Jaehne's confession of his taking a bribe for voting the charter to the Broadway railroad. So day after day the five ounces of fact have been beaten out into five columns of talk by the joint labors of reporters and news editors. When Mr. Greeley edited the *Tribune*, Mr. Raymond the *Times* and Mr. Bennett the *Herald*, these papers aimed at a national perspective in their presentation of the news of the day. Under the present management, and thanks chiefly to the bad example set by the *World*, local sensationalism has taken the place of general interest, and the papers of our chief city have far less claim to national character than have some at other great centres of population. They actually have abandoned the full and systematic report of what is done and said in Congress, and cut out snips and passages which they think of especial interest, and print these under sensational headings. We especially deplore the decline of the *Tribune* in this respect.

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THE chief consequence of this extreme attention to local sensations is that the newspapers become local and in the first sense "provincial." By exaggerating the importance of their little affairs, all true perspective is lost, and while the New York reader may be filled with wind, freshly puffed up with the idea of his city's greatness, he more than ever loses sight of the great territory and large population of the United States outside of Mr. Alderman Jaehne's shadow. As we have already said, the loss is serious, when the leading New York papers step down from their position as national journals. It looks as if, in the matter of Congressional reports, it will be necessary soon to abandon the daily papers, and subscribe for the *Congressional Record*, until the "news editor" comes to believe that the doings of the national legislature are a minor affair, and the comings and goings of criminals, or the contests of a base ball club major ones.

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MR. NAST, in *Harper's Weekly*, shows poor old Tweed "feathering his nest," and shows all around flocks of birds of prey infesting the legislative halls, banks, etc. This picture seems to have been suggested by the Jaehne disclosures in New York, and the obvious comment upon it must be that in no other quarter has there appeared corruption suitable to be put into company with that which *Harper's Weekly*'s own city has now presented. The rest of the country has its specks, but New York has its unique and incomparable splotch.

* * *

THE more the public learn about the *Oregon* wreck, the more they are forced to conclude that it was a most remarkable piece of work. It is now strongly doubted whether there was any mysterious schooner in the affair at all, the likelihood being that the ship ran upon an old wreck. It appears that one at least of the compartment doors was not closed and could not be, as, by disuse, it was not in proper order for closing. On the whole, the much vaunted Cunard Line makes a poor figure, and in the lawsuits which will be pressed by the passengers for the value of their personal effects, seems likely to make a worse one.

REVIEWS.

RECENT FICTION.

THE ALIENS By Henry F. Keenan. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

WE TWO. By Edna Lyall. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

WITHOUT BLEMISH. To-DAY'S PROBLEM. By Mrs. J. H. Wal-

worth. New York: Cassell & Co.

ADAM HEPBURN'S VOW. A TALE OF KIRK AND COVENANT. By

Annie S. Swan. New York: Cassell & Co.

MR. HOWELL'S has been doing his best of late to promote a clear understanding of what is and is not literary truth, and show authors that the whole secret of success in novel-writing is "to regard our life without the literary glasses so long thought desirable, and to see character, not as it is in other fiction, but as it abounds outside of all fiction." He remarks again, "It is the might of this literary truth, which is also spiritual truth, that has made the Russians so great in fiction, so potent to move the hearts

and conscience." The day for heroes and heroines whose achievements rival those of *Puss-in-Boots*, and *Jack-the-Giant-killer*, he declares to be long since past for all intelligent and thoughtful readers. Yet in spite of this flood of light thrown upon the advantages of "realism," here are nevertheless four new novels,—by comparatively new writers,—upon which some literary skill, much impassioned zeal and thoughtful intention have been spent without compassing the result of a single authentic glimpse of actual life and character. Each author seems to be conscientiously at work trying to redress a crying evil, yet in order to touch the heart and move the conscience of the reader, he has not once given a faithful and painstaking picture of what has actually come under his observation (if we except some parts of "*We Two*," the second book on our list), but has drawn solely on imagination and tradition. The result is, to quote from Mr. Howells again, "an atmosphere of feigning, of insincere performance." Singular to remark as well, the questions these books discuss and the lessons they impose belong to a former period; they are not the problems of to-day, and strike us as obsolete and old-fashioned, as if we had stumbled upon some publications of twenty or thirty years ago.

Mr. Keenan's first novel, "*Trajan*," gave him a wide reputation, and was, in its way, a sterling book. It had obvious faults: it was overcrowded with characters and incidents; its conversations, although brilliant, were sometimes incoherent; there was too much attempt at fine writing;—but it was nevertheless a clever jumble, which had promise in it. The author had apparently gone to work with blind eagerness, without fully realizing the necessity for selection and assimilation of his wealth of material. What he needed seemed to be only concentration and coolness in order to command his full force and develop something very good. "*The Aliens*" does not show that fruition of his powers which his admirers had reason to hope for.

The motive of the story is found in the wrongs endured by the early Irish emigrants to this country, and the author takes up the fortunes of a family, consisting of a man, his wife and five children, who come to a western town expecting to make a secure and prosperous home in a new world. They are not poor: the husband and father has five hundred pounds in his pocket from the sale of his farm in Ireland. No sooner has he reached the end of his long journey than he succumbs to the temptations of the gin-shop, squanders and loses his money, ill-treats and then deserts his wife, leaving her with their helpless offspring on her hands. The poor woman, her head already turned with bewilderment and grief, is powerless to contend with the evils of her lot. Her brother-in-law treats her with incredible heartlessness, and turns her and her little ones adrift on the world. She becomes insane, is separated from her children, and is soon buried in a pauper's grave, after which her woes become the inheritance of her unhappy children, whose miserable doom it is to meet with every sort of undeserved cruelty and outrage. The picture is as black as could well be painted, and is lighted up by few gleams of kindness or humanity. The world these helpless orphans has entered seems sterile of human virtues. Yet Mr. Keenan is very far from being a pessimist; his effort seems to be to heighten the effect of his lofty ideals by contrast with the coarseness, heartlessness and brutality which his scenes disclose. Painful incidents crowd his pages, and exhaust not only the sympathy but the credulity of his reader. After all, one is tempted to say, the whirligig of time has given the early emigrant his sure revenge, since there are said to be thirty millions of the Irish and their descendants in this country, and everything is nowadays practically at their disposal. If the first duty of a novel is to be interesting, then "*The Aliens*" is a dismal failure. Perhaps no journalist could write a novel which, to quote Tolstoi, "reproduces in all its beauty that which has been and ever will be beautiful,—the *True*." Writing faithfully, and from the promptings of the heart, comes largely by practice, and the practise of a journalist compels different methods. High-sounding phrases like those which fill the pages of "*The Aliens*," for example, "the feudalism of Rome," may pass muster in a morning paper, but a novelist should have allied himself to the world of fact and reality by ascertaining whether Rome knew anything about feudalism.

It is a relief to turn to Miss Lyall's "*We Two*," which is well written, and as a whole consistent and moderate in tone. It gives the history of a father and daughter whose tender and intimate relation is defined by the title "*We Two*" as against the world. For the father, Luke Raeburn, is an "atheist," whose name is as abhorrent to Christians as was that of Tom Paine in his day and generation. Erica, the daughter, has been brought up a disbeliever in all revealed religion, but when she reaches womanhood develops a faith in Christianity, although she still clings to her father, who is misunderstood, hated and denounced, and feels with all the warmth of her woman's heart the worth of the tie which binds them together. There is much that is truthful and winning about the book, and the character of both father and daughter rouse our interest and sympathy. In order to account for the no-

toriety of Raeburn and the detestation his principles inspired he would require, in these times, to be a dynamiter or an advanced socialist. The word "atheist" is heard little nowadays; free-thinkers are "agnostics," "Comtists" or "Darwinians," and as a rule, do not, like Luke Raeburn, address public meetings and stir up tumults by promulgation of their heresies. The author is at work however upon a theme inexhaustibly full of meaning; the beauty of tolerance and love of our neighbors; the realities of religious life and the actual spirit of Christ's Christianity.

Mrs. Walworth's former book initiated us into the horrors of Mormonism, but in "*Without Blemish*" she discusses the problem which lies in the future of the negro and mixed races of the South, although, she modestly declares in the preface, "to suggest measures for its solution is to incur the charge of presumption and risk the penalty of arrogance." She tells a story which might easily have been made pathetic and interesting,—of two children adopted by a southern woman from an orphan asylum, who grew up to an attractive womanhood. Olga, the elder, is supposed to have negro blood in her veins, while in the case of Virginia, the younger, there is no suspicion of taint. Olga has every virtue and Virginia all the foibles of a vain and petty nature. Olga wins the love of the son of her protectress, but is compelled to renounce all hope of happiness when she hears the truth about her parentage. It turns out, however, that the story of the two girls has been reversed; it is Olga who is of white descent and "without blemish," while poor foolish little Virginia is the daughter of a quadroon mother. This plot, although it has already seen good service, possesses that elementary human interest which most always rouses sympathy, when developed naturally and realistically. In Mrs. Walworth's hands, however, it becomes formal and fails to touch chords of real feeling. The characters are abstractions instead of human beings, and although the story professes to deal with the deep things of actual life, it is superficially and inadequately treated.

The author of "*Adam Hepburn's Vow*" treads ambitiously in the brilliant and striking field which Scott has made imperishable in his "*Old Mortality*." Miss Swan makes no attempt, it is true, to compete with the master-chronicler, and tells her own simple story of a family of covenanters and their experiences by hearth-stone and on battle-field, apparently unconscious that she is doing very tamely and meagerly what has been already glowingly achieved. Her story runs thus: Agnes, the wife of Adam Hepburn, falls a victim to the careless pistol shot of a mounted dragoon, one of a band who were seeking for proscribed covenanters, and her broken-hearted husband makes a vow that he will not return his sword to its sheath until he has drawn the life-blood from as many soldiers as the ill-fated Agnes had years upon her head. A good deal of hard fighting is necessary before the twenty-eight victims fall before Adam Hepburn's weapon. We have a good many scenes of blood and vengeance, and meet the ruthless Claverhouse, Balfour of Kinloch and others, in famous battles and skirmishes, and the book has at least this advantage, that it is sure to send the reader back to Scott for a clear and inspiring picture of what is here only faintly suggested.

THE MAMMALIA IN THEIR RELATION TO PRIMEVAL TIMES. By Oscar Schmidt, [late] Professor in the University of Strasbourg. (International Scientific Series.) Pp. 303. 8vo. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

The author of this work starts out with a distinct avowal of his position as a supporter of Darwinism, but this he evidently means to be taken only as broadly indicating his belief in the hypothesis of evolution as opposed to the dogma of creation, as he does not at all agree with Darwin concerning the minor points in his argument. Darwin offers, as an explanation of the genesis of species, the hypothesis of natural selection, *i.e.*, the preservation of those individuals whom a fortuitous variation from the characteristics of their species has made better adapted to the struggle for existence, to establish new species; and he especially alludes to the great improbability of this method ever duplicating any mechanical contrivance. Of course if it is practically impossible for two similar parts to grow up independently in two different species, the appearance of such similar parts, numberless instances of which are furnished by zoölogy and paleontology, becomes at once strong presumptive evidence of genetic connection. Prof. Schmidt has, however, almost reversed this process. He has made climatic conditions and environment generally the originating instead of the conditioning factors, and inclines to believe that a long residence of different forms under the same conditions must tend to produce a convergence of structure. This idea, if carried to an extremity, may be made to foster the hypothesis which is here quoted only for condemnation,—Kölle's theory that the different species grew up side by side, in similar and parallel development, but without any blood relationship. Prof. Schmidt, however, insists that instances of convergence between similar parts

in two unrelated species are only surface resemblances, and never approach an agreement in many important particulars. He practically, therefore, considers any substantial agreement in the more permanent characteristics of different species as proving descent from a common stock, and on this plan constructs his demonstration of the development theory. It is hard to see, however, why, if he admits the possibility of convergence of type to the extent here indicated, a further opportunity for its action, through longer time, or more complete similarity of environment, might not result in the independent development of characteristics which he considers as indicating community of descent.

The preface says that the "book will be found to contain proofs of the necessity, the truth and the value of Darwinism, as the foundation for the theory of descent," but in truth it does not enter into the foundation question at all. He simply adduces here numerous evidences of series whose arrangement seems to him to require the evolution hypothesis as the only adequate explanation, but this method is old, and has nothing new to offer for the conviction of any person who holds to the theory of the separate creation of each separate species. Much of his material is new, at least in the sense of having never been put before the public in an argumentative work of this kind, but many of the most impressive instances are already well-known from other sources, such, for instance, as the series of gradations of American fossils, the discovery of Cope, Marsh and Leidy, illustrating the development of the foot of the horse, from the genus *Orohippus* of the Eocene period to the *Equus* of the present day, which series was used by Huxley in his New York lectures of 1876. This work, however, covers the whole ground of the mammalia, if not minutely, still thoroughly, and assumes the dignity of a complete treatise in this special province. The dentition and limb extremities are much dwelt upon as furnishing the most characteristic changes, because those parts are, in the operations of locomotion and of obtaining and devouring food, the most readily affected by changes of outward conditions.

ART.

PARIS COMMENT ON AMERICAN ART PROGRESS.

WE took occasion a few weeks ago to call attention in this column to the very liberal spirit in which the Art Museum at Cincinnati and the school connected with it have been provided for by the gifts of public-spirited citizens. The figures which we gave, showing that \$900,000 has been given already for buildings and endowments alone, have recently been printed with some very suggestive comments in the *Courrier de l'Art* of Paris, whose editor, M. Eugene Veron, has always been one of those who have felt that French supremacy in the arts was extremely insecure, notwithstanding the unquestioning spirit in which its leadership is accepted in so many quarters, and who has been perhaps the most persistent and merciless of the critics which the government officials, and the policy which their treatment of Art interests represents, have to encounter. Alluding to the gifts to the Cincinnati Museum and School the *Courrier* says:—

"It is impossible to say too much in praise of a munificence so intelligent as that which these gifts indicate. We wish they might become the subject of serious reflection on the part of the under-Secretary of Fine Arts, M. Edmond Turquet. He must be blind indeed who cannot see that on every side, all over the world, the supremacy of France in all that relates to art and industry is stubbornly contested. After the Exposition of 1862, Prosper Mérimée proclaimed in vain the warning which it would have been the part of patriotism to heed. For the last twelve years we have repeated them to satiety. When will the attention which their importance demands be accorded them? The situation grows graver every day."

The fact is that although to those who are in the fight the progress of art here in America seems slow, the advance which is apparent to the onlooker whose distance enables him to judge correctly is not insignificant by any means. One factor in the problem which is rapidly approaching a solution with us, although very important, is apt to be overlooked. This is the intense rivalry between different cities, each one of which aspires to the honor of being regarded as an Art "centre," and in other departments of culture, that which leads to the founding of "Universities" for instance. The energy which has thus been developed has perhaps proved disastrous to the real interests involved as often as any way, but it has always worked well in art. And the lesson of Greece, of Italy and of Flanders in this respect is full of encouragement for Americans.

ART NOTES.

GEORGE FRANK STEPHENS, one of our younger sculptors, who has attained a high place in his department of art within the past four years, and Colin C. Cooper, whose pictures in recent exhibitions, both in Philadelphia and New York, have attracted distinguishing notice, especially for color quality and for

refinement of expression, are associated together in an artistic enterprise which promises to become of marked practical value. Induced by urgent requests to undertake certain lines of work which, though not pertaining to painting or to sculpture, yet demanded artistic knowledge in design and artistic skill in execution, they have been led along to enter upon a field of endeavor occupied by artists of the first rank elsewhere, but heretofore left vacant in this community. From Leonardo da Vinci to John La Farge, the great artists have been called upon whenever wealth and taste have reached a high level to originate designs mainly for decorative purposes, and to put the same into material forms with their own hands or by the hands of their students; supplementing the ideas of the architect or other professional designer, and bettering the skill of the ordinary artisan. There is such a call in Philadelphia to-day, and Messrs. Stephens and Cooper are undertaking to meet it. They do not rank with da Vinci or La Farge, nor with Benvenuto Cellini or Louis C. Tiffany, but they are recognized artists, each distinguished in his own walk, and are fully competent to render these special services to the community for which we have heretofore been obliged to seek foreign aid. They have taken a building on Cuthbert street below Broad, devoting the first floor to a smith shop and casting room, the second to the office and to modeling and sculpture, and the third to painting, to wood-work, metal-work and miscellaneous hand processes. They have accumulated an excellent outfit of tools for hand use, that is for uses that cannot be subserved by machinery or in the shops and factories. They propose to furnish original designs, to reproduce correctly from the best authorities the character and detail of any known school, or to execute the designs of others requiring artistic skill not to be found in the shops. They work in color, in clay, in plaster, in metals, in glass, in wood, in tiles, in leather, in fabrics, in any material which can be fashioned by skilled hands. To give an idea of the resources of their establishment it may be well enough to state that they are now engaged on an order from the University of Pennsylvania for the costumes of the Greek play to be given at the Academy of Music during the latter part of May. These costumes they are reproducing from the most authentic and the most beautiful Greek models, and every detail of form, color, design and material is made the subject of careful artistic study, the great number and variety of the characters affording them a splendid opportunity to fully illustrate the dress, the arms and personal adornments used by the Greeks. Concurrently with this labor, they are turning out some excellent work in painted glass, and also making a series of beautifully modeled panels for the monument to Eli K. Price. They have associated with them several advanced students of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, and also artistic workers in plaster and the metals.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

MISS WOOLSON'S "East Angels," now drawing to an end in *Harper's*, is the longest novel ever published in that magazine.—The entire edition of Roberts Brothers' translation of "Cæsar Birotteau" was sold out within two days of publication. These translations of Balzac are to be published in London by Routledge.—Mrs. Arlo Bates, wife of the editor of the *Boston Courier*, and a contributor to the *Atlantic* under the name of "Eleanor Putnam," died recently.—Each of the 258 buyers of "The Bunting Ball," now ascertained to be the work of Mr. Edgar Fawcett, and who correctly guessed the authorship, have received from Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls the sum of \$3.87, a 258th part of the \$1,000 promised for the successful solution of the problem. It is to be noted, further, that Mr. Fawcett's new volume of poems is now coming from the press of Messrs. Ticknor & Co. It is called "Romance and Reverie."

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. are preparing "The Bostonians," by Henry James, and "A tale of a Lonely Parish," by F. Marion Crawford. This firm has just issued "The Statesman's Year Book," for 1886.

The new "Index to Harper's Magazine," Vol. I. to LXX., contains 51,000 references, including a large number of new ones to the early volumes, and an elaborate system of cross-references. The editorial departments have been carefully analyzed, and illustrations of permanent history have been indexed, as well as reading matter. Each contribution appears under the author's name, the title and the subject. Cross-references are made from pseudonyms to real names. This volume makes available this very valuable record of every department of modern life.

Messrs. Ginn & Co. announce, for May 1st, "Our Government," a text-book for the use of schools, by Prof. J. Macy, of Iowa College. The book treats primarily and principally of our national constitution.—A series of articles by Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., which appeared last year in *The Christian Union*, have

been revised by the author, and are to be published by Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co., under the title "In Aid of Faith."—The history of the Storrs family, collected and compiled by the late Charles Storrs, of Princeton, is to be issued by Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., at \$10 a copy.

An English translation of Count Tolstoi's novel "Anna Karenina," by Nathan H. Dole, will be brought out immediately by T. Y. Crowell & Co.—Mr. F. T. Palgrave, the new Professor of Poetry at Oxford, says the object of his lectures is "to establish the claim of poetry to be treated as a subject of study not less scholarly than the other great studies at the University."—A translation by A. L. Alger of the third edition of Reissmann's "Life and Works of Robert Schumann," has just been added to the Boston Library. Reissmann is one of the best informed of modern writers on musical topics.

We remarked last week upon the extravagant prices brought at the sale of Mrs. Morgan's library in New York. It now appears that most of the prices were nearly double the market prices, though there were certain volumes that brought less than their market value. The collection was worth about \$6,500; it brought nearly \$11,000. The buyers were not all book-lovers, but rather relic hunters, who didn't care what they paid so long as they got a trophy from this remarkable sale. Among the notable prices was \$100 for an inferior copy of Wilson's Catalogue. A much finer one was sold in New York lately for \$25. "Napoleonic Memoirs" sold for \$13 per volume; there were eighteen volumes, and they can be duplicated for \$8 each. Roger's "Italy," with the Turner plates, brought \$35 a volume. It was not the best edition; and if it were, it would have been dear at that price. A copy of the large-paper edition of Ruskin's poems, collected by Mr. Wright and sold originally for \$5, brought \$14. The Beranger which sold for \$630 was worth \$300.

Andrew Carnegie's "Triumphant Democracy," now in the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, will, it is claimed, certainly create a sensation. Mr. Carnegie is a radical of the radicals, not only in sympathy but in practice.—The handsome illustrated edition of "Romeo and Juliet," brought out by Cassell & Co., is to be followed by similar volumes, each of which will contain a play of Shakespeare. "Twelfth Night" will be illustrated by George H. Boughton, and "Henry VIII." by Sir James Linton. —Captain Charles King, author of the agreeable and successful novel, "The Colonel's Daughter," has written another story in which the same characters appear; it will be brought out by the J. B. Lippincott Co. "The Popular Family Atlas of the World," recently issued by this house, is a handy volume, well suited for home and office use.—H. C. Banister's "Handbook of Music" has gone through twelve editions in England. It covers the whole range of musical theory and practice. It has been reprinted by Henry Holt & Co.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway has accepted the invitation of a number of leading citizens of New York to lecture in that city. He will speak four times at the University Club Theatre during the month of April, his subjects being drawn from his personal experience of English social and intellectual life. Mr. Conway, it is understood, has now returned to the United States to live.

A romantic drama entitled "Vere de Vere," founded on Tennyson's poem, has been written for a distinguished English actress, who is to take the part of Lady Clara.—It is stated that M. Taine's "Study of Napoleon I." soon to be published, is an experiment in psychological description.—A nephew of Jules Verne, a student whose mind is supposed to be disordered, attempted to kill the famous story teller recently at Amiens. He fired two shots, one of which inflicted a slight wound.

The *American Bookseller* says:—"The great printing and publishing house of Rand, Avery & Co., one of the largest and oldest in the United States, is just now undergoing a change amid troubled waters. Judge Hoar, their counsel, has just asked the Supreme Court that a receiver be appointed for the firm, and Judge Holmes thereupon issued an order of notice. The vast and lucrative business of this establishment will not be affected by these moves on the legal chess-board, which are made (as the wise ones say) to bring about a dissolution of the present partnership."

Lady Dilke is about to publish a volume of tales with the title "The Shrine of Death, and other Stories."—Martin Farquhar Tupper has in press, in London, an autobiographic work to be published about Easter, under the title "My Life as an Author."—Justin H. McCarthy, M. P., son of the novelist and historian, is about to publish a volume of verse called "Hafiz in London."—"A Life of Bishop Colenso" has been taken in hand by Rev. G. W. Cox (Longmans). To a great extent letters and family papers will be used to tell the story.—Prof. Boyce's well-known essay on the Holy Roman Empire has just appeared in an

Italian translation executed by one of the most rising historians of Italy, Count Ugo Balzani.—Prof. Italo Pizzi, of the University of Turin, has finished his translation into verse of the "Shah Nama" of Firdusi. This is the first poetical rendering in any European language of the whole of the Persian epic.

The United States Government are the most prolific publishers in the world. They have printed over 70,000 distinct works, the annual output being at this time not fewer than 4,000 titles. In the book of estimates for the next fiscal year, \$1,380,231 is asked for wages alone. There are on the pay-roll 400 compositors, besides odd men and managers. Fifty proof-readers are steadily employed, and forty-five pressmen, 115 press-feeders, and thirty-four ruling-machine feeders. The estimates call for 100,000 reams of printing-paper, or 48,000,000 sheets, each sheet making eight or sixteen pages.

Macmillan & Co. will publish immediately the Baird Lectures for 1885, on the Revelation of St. John, by Prof. W. Milligan, D. D.—Prince Malcom Khan, Persian Ambassador to England, has arranged a new system of Oriental calligraphy, which does away with the fantastic changes of form, and makes Oriental script almost as easy reading as European.—W. G. P. Page is compiling a work on "The Bookseller's Signs of London." He has collected a record of 700 shop signs extending over a period of 400 years.—Prof. Harold Rogers, M. P., intends to continue his "History of Prices," in two additional volumes. They will contain much important information on the currency question in connection with the distribution of the precious metals.

New York is soon to have a new weekly religious paper, which has an abundant financial backing, and is expected to accomplish some notable results. The title will be the *American Pulpit*, and the proprietors are a company of Southern gentlemen who propose to circulate the paper more generally in the South. The distinctive feature will be a series of reports of the sermons of the most eminent preachers.

Mr. Metcalf, editor of *The Forum*, has just completed the index to the Grant Memoirs. It was a task of much difficulty.—Mr. H. C. Bunner has written a novel, soon to be published, to which he has given the title of "Midge." The scene is laid in New York, and a great deal of the action is carried on in the French quarter, south of Washington Square.—M. W. Ellsworth & Co., Detroit, will publish this summer a work called "Recreations of a Country Gentleman," by Frank S. Burton.—T. W. Bicknell has retired from the editorship of the *New England Journal of Education*, and has been succeeded by E. A. Winship.—Mr. Cable has been reading his new and unpublished Creole romance, "Grande Pointe," before enthusiastic audiences.—The R. Worthington Co. have nearly ready a new edition of "Chambers's Encyclopedia," bringing the record of events down to February, 1886.

A German translation of Mrs. Agassiz's "Life and Correspondence of Louis Agassiz," has just been published at Berlin.—Prof. Vambery has completed his "Story of Hungary."—In Leipzig, Brockhaus will publish immediately a German translation of "General Grant's Memoirs."—On the 1st of August of this year the University of Heidelberg will begin the celebration of a festival of unusual interest in the German world of letters,—namely, the 500th anniversary of the University foundation. Heidelberg is the oldest university in the German Empire. The preparations for the jubilee are on an enormous scale.

Mr. William J. Florence, the actor, is writing a sketch of his friend, E. A. Sothern, for Messrs. Hutton and Matthews's series of "Actors and Actresses of the United States," which the Cassells are to publish. Mr. Bunner of *Puck* is to write of Joseph Jefferson, Mr. Lawrence Barrett is to write of Edwin Forrest, and Mr. Henry Irving has already written a sketch of Edmund Kean.

PUBLIC OPINION.

A GEORGIA COLORED MAN'S VIEW OF THE BLAIR BILL.

THE Augusta, Ga., *Sentinel*, conducted by Mr. R. R. Wright, one of the leading colored men of the South, has a vigorous article in behalf of the Educational Bill. It says: It seems now that there is a distressing probability that the bill will remain "hung up" in the House educational committee until it is too late to be acted upon at this session. Both the friends and enemies of the bill are strongly of the opinion that, if the measure gets before the House, nothing is likely to prevent its becoming a law. Hence its enemies are using their every endeavor, by hook or by crook, to permanently pigeonhole the bill in the committee. On the vote in the committee to postpone consideration of the bill until the third Friday of April, all the Democrats except two—Messrs. Candler and Willis—voted for postponement. Among the opponents of the immediate consideration of this bill were also two Republicans.

It is evident that the intention of those members who voted to postpone the bill is to kill it—to smother it in the committee. The New York *Star* gloats over this calamitous probability. Its heartless correspondent announces that when the bill comes up on the third Friday it will be for adverse action. Now this may or may not be true. The *Sentinel* is unable to know the intentions of the thirteen representatives who compose that most important committee. The chairman, Mr. Aiken, of South Carolina, is one of the four southern members on the committee. If the political fogisms of the by-gones should so handicap the consciences of these Southern conservators of the constitution of our fathers, which permitted the government to hunt fugitive slaves, and still permit appropriations for rivers and harbors and for expositions, then the failure of the educational bill will lie like a stench on the door-sill of every northern member.

It has all along been charged that Mr. Carlisle has packed his educational committee against this bill. Mr. Morrison, the twin political brother and coparcener of Mr. Carlisle in the manipulation of the House, seems unalterably against the Blair bill. His idea is, that the enactment of this law will prevent the reduction of the Tariff in the direction of free trade. If Mr. Morrison will only put his ear to the ground, he will hear a "mighty rumbling through the land" whose unmistakable meaning is, that the South, if not the entire country, is more in need of free schools than it is in need of free trade. We call not only Mr. Morrison's attention, but the attention of the representatives in general to the fact that the South is not now clamoring for free trade. Her infant industries, like her educational interests, are in quest of protection. Another fact: The new South does not mean to be cheated out of her proportion of national benefits by the few southern traditionalists whom her generosity has placed in positions of honor, and by the Northern Democrats who are ever hastening to vote almost fabulous sums for pensions and railroad monopolies. The people of this section are rapidly arriving at the conviction that traditions and sentiments have ruled them long enough and to their hurt. If they are considered in the Union, they wish to share its benefits, whatever may be the theories of free traders and states' rights doctrinaires.

The Blair educational bill is as nearly perfect as the illiterates of this country can wait for it to be made. It gives as much money to the white child as it does to the colored. Thus the white illiterates of the South, who have steadfastly supported the Democratic party, demand of their representatives the passage of this bill. It has been the fashion in the South to neglect the education of the poor whites. Before the war there were, in proportion, more high schools in the South than in the North, but they were for the rich men's sons and daughters. The poor grew up in ignorance, and thus the large stock of white illiteracy in the South. The white illiterates of the South demand the passage of this bill, and the representative who dallies shall be damned.

The enactment of the law will send a thrill of joy through every nerve and sinew of the industrial and social life in the south; it will awaken such a genuine love for the national Union as has never been felt since the early days of Webster, Calhoun, and Clay. The Democratic party on trial at the head of the nation, was placed there by the votes of the south; let it not be so foolish as to fail to send into every city of the south money and employment to its young women and men just as it sends pension money into every city of the north.

The colored people expect of the Republicans the passage of this bill. Its adoption is second to the emancipation act; it should have accompanied it. The colored people have stood by the Republican party as steadfastly as they could; they have virtually saved that party in power at least once. They are now sorely in need of this aid; without it they must remain in ignorance quite a long time yet. The writer was a member of the last Republican national convention, and a member of the platform committee, and through the courtesy of that sterling Republican, the Hon. William McKinley, we wrote the concluding clause of the last Republican platform. It is, therefore, with some reason that we affirm that no Republican can either openly or clandestinely hinder the passage of this bill, in view of the fact that they committed their party to the inauguration of "a wise and judicious system of general education by adequate appropriation from the national revenue wherever the same is needed." Under this can any but a traitorous Republican fail to vote for the Blair bill? The country certainly needs it. We have been connected with the education of Georgia for the past ten years, and it is our candid opinion that without the passage of some such bill as that which has just passed the Senate for the second time it will be absolutely impossible to greatly decrease the illiteracy among the colored people of the south. If the bill is not passed the colored people will lay the blame at the doors of the Republicans, whom they have served so long and so faithfully.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE gas wells of western Pennsylvania when blowing off their surplus at night, in frosty weather or when the air is full of minute snowflakes, have been several times seen to furnish a curious and very beautiful spectacle. It has been observed that in certain conditions of the atmosphere a vertical, feathery, and very brilliant arrow of fire extends above the flame almost to the zenith. Its greatest brilliancy is perhaps at its highest point, where it is described as being quite as bright as a rod of iron at a white heat. The natural pulsations of the gas, as it rushes from the blow-off, affect the outpouring flame, and give the luminous arrow a leaping, flashing motion which adds greatly to its beauty. The observers agree in stating—and the fact is significant—that the conditions necessary for the appearance of the phenomenon depend upon the presence of a frosty atmosphere and an appreciable haziness, or else it is visible either during or immediately preceding a light, fleecy fall of snow, the temperature being somewhat, below the freezing point. "Bearing these facts in mind," says the *Scientific American*, "it is not difficult to explain the arrow. The minute crystalline faces of the suspended snow or ice particles catch the light from the burning torch, and reflect the rays in precisely the same manner as the ocean, or other expanse of water, on a moonlight night, gives us a long, silvery path of reflected moonbeams."

Professor Gruber has made an extensive series of experiments on the degree and localization of the sense of smell in insects, etc., from among the results of which, as given in the *Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society*, the following will be found of interest. Odors are perceived by many invertebrates, such as mollusks, insects, etc., with extreme rapidity, sometimes in one-third of a second, and even through an intervening layer of water a half millimetre in thickness. This sensitiveness is very much greater than was exhibited by the vertebrates experimented upon (reptiles, birds). Insects deprived of their antennae are still able to smell, but in varying degrees in different insects and for different odors, some fine odors being apparently perceptible only through the antennae. Perception of smell through the stigmata or respiratory organs is not rapid nor important, though such has often been maintained. In some cases the palpi of the mouth-organs are more sensitive than the antennae, and therefore the latter cannot be considered as being alone the organs of smell.

A curious phenomenon has been observed by M. Blondlot, and communicated to the French Academy of Sciences. A disk of platinum and a disk of copper, 0.03 meter in diameter, were fixed vertically in front of each other by help of two platinum stands. The disks were 3 or 4 millimetres apart, and both were placed inside a bell jar of porcelain, open below. The apparatus was then heated red hot for three hours, by means of a gas furnace, and although there was no electric current it was found that the face of the platinum disk was blackened with a deposit containing copper and platinum. In short, the copper had crossed from the copper plate to the platinum one. M. Blondlot, by repeating the experiment in different gas, found that the nitrogen of the air was the agent in this transport of matter. The nitrogen combines with the copper, and lodges on the platinum, either incorporating itself with the latter, or decomposing in contact with it under the influence of its high temperature.

Mr. E. F. Small writes a letter to the *Boston Journal* calling attention to the necessity for the passage of a law limiting the legal season for taking mackerel, which he says is urgently necessary if we would preserve our fisheries. The change of late years from hook fishing to the use of large nets, or seines, he thinks, is responsible for the rapid diminution of these fishes. "Previous to the invention of the seine" he says, "the fish protected themselves and their spawn during the spawning season, because they would rarely take the hook during this time; consequently the larger part of them deposited their eggs. These fish after leaving our coast in October and November undoubtedly pass the winter months in the warm water on the northern edge of the Gulf Stream. About the middle of March they start upon their northward migration to our shores for the purpose of depositing their spawn. It is now the practice of our fishermen, their fleet consisting of from 100 to 200 sail of vessels, to go down nearly in the latitude of Cape Hatteras and meet these fish as they progress northward. Each of these vessels operates from one to two purse seines, every one of which is capable of taking from ten barrels to 500 barrels at a 'shot'; each barrel contains from 150 to 200 mackerel, and every female contains from 350,000 to 450,000 eggs. Allowing one-half of the contents of each barrel to be females we find that with every barrel of fish killed during their spawning season there is also destroyed about 34,000,000 of eggs. It is not unreasonable to expect a very large increase in these fish if the many thousands of barrels caught every spring were allowed to

condition,—this may serve a good purpose. But if Dr. Sullivan wished to stimulate the emigration of the youth and the talent of Ireland, we do not see how he could do so more effectively than by educating her young men for occupations which do not exist at home.

But they would go farther and encourage manufacture by a government guarantee of the capital invested in manufacture. Imagine the reception such a proposal would receive from an Imperial Parliament! And wherein does this differ from protection? The essence of Protection is the diversion of capital by government action into a channel it would not flow in otherwise. Whether a duty on imports or a guarantee of profits is adopted as the means, the proceeding is essentially the same. A tariff on imports, such as the Home Rulers generally favor, is the simplest and most natural form of Protection, but by no means the only form.

R. E. T.

MISSOURI IN 1861.¹

THE State of Missouri occupied a peculiar position at the outbreak of the Civil War. The majority of the people were "Southern in their feelings," but the State was almost enclosed by other States which were certain, in case of a division of the Republic, to go with the North. The sympathies which ran out toward Arkansas and Mississippi were restrained by apprehensions of the power which would be applied on three sides of the State's boundary lines by such stalwart Unionists as Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas. "The geographical position of Missouri," said William A. Hall, one of the "Conditional Union" men who helped hold the State from joining the rebellious movement, "makes her essential to the North, and even if the North should consent to the secession of every other slave-holding State, it will never consent to the secession of Missouri. She lies in its pathway to the West. She commands the navigation of the Missouri and all its tributaries, of the Upper Mississippi, the Illinois, the Ohio, the Tennessee and the Cumberland. . . . Never will the North and the North-west permit the navigation of these great rivers to be controlled by a powerful foreign nation, for their free navigation is essential to the prosperity of those regions. They might let the mouths of the Mississippi be held by a weak Confederacy of Cotton States, but never by a powerful people of which Missouri would form part. Our feelings and our sympathies strongly incline us to go with the South in the event of a separation; but passion and feeling are temporary, interest is permanent. The influence of geographical position will continue as long as the face of the earth remains as it is, and the position of Missouri and the navigation of the Mississippi will be great and important interests long ages after the feelings and passions which now dominate the country shall have passed away and been forgotten."

This, of course, is the calm and solid truth. The declaration of it had an influence in 1861. Yet it did not deter the Secession element from its effort to carry Missouri out of the Union and into the Confederacy. Headed by the Governor, Claiborne F. Jackson, that party made the "fight" on the Southern side which is described in this volume, and in which the author participated.

Mr. Snead devotes four chapters to a description of the political situation in Missouri previous to the firing on Sumter, and then, in eleven chapters, narrates the military events down to and including the battle of Wilson's Creek, in the south-western section of the State, August 10th, 1861, where, contending desperately against heavy odds, Lyon, the Union commander, fell dead at the head of his men. In these military operations Mr. Snead took part. He was an aide-de-camp to Governor Jackson, and later acting-adjudant-general on the staff of General Sterling Price. Down to 1864, when he was elected a member of the "Confederate Congress," he was continuously in the field. He has written the present volume, he says, because he fancies that he knows "more about the events that are narrated in it than does any one who will ever take the trouble to write about them;" and because he is "the only living witness to many facts the remembrance of which ought to be preserved."

It must be said that it appears to be a very honest piece of historical work. If the statements are out of proportion, or in a wrong color, the fact does not appear from an ordinary perusal. On the contrary, there is an apparent effort toward a thorough fairness of treatment. The favor of the suggestive expressions is doubtless on the Southern side—as where we are told of "the brave attitude of Jackson" encouraging the "Southern Rights" members of the Legislature, and find a chapter headed, "Frank Blair rebels against the State." There is much said of the policy of "coercing the South," and the view of the Secessionist faction that Missouri should "take her stand with the South, to which she was bound by every tie that holds a people together,—race sym-

pathy, traditions in common, a common history, like institutions and like interests"—is sympathetically presented.

But this is offset by the very fair and even appreciative statement of the part taken by Frank Blair and Captain Lyon in holding the State in the Union, and there is, indeed, little allowed to appear in the book but simple and straightforward narrative. The chief events of the period dealt with,—the call of the Convention, (January 18th), by which it was expected to "carry the State out;" the election (February 18th), of members of this Convention, in which the unconditional and the conditional union men completely overwhelmed the Southern faction, and defeated Secession in this form; the defeat in the Legislature of the bill intended to "arm the State," ostensibly for self-protection, but really in opposition to the national authority; the success of the plans of Blair and Lyon to prevent the seizure of the United States arsenal at St. Louis by the Secessionists; the capture by Lyon of Camp Jackson, and the disarming of the State Guards, which were assembled there; and finally the military events that followed rapidly in the summer of 1861; all these are described concisely and clearly. A long chapter is devoted to the bloody battle at Wilson's Creek, and a detailed list is given of the forces employed, numbering, Mr. Snead concludes, 5,400 on the Union side, and 10,175 on the Confederate. This was a desperate disproportion, and only the courage of Lyon, and the capacity of Sturgis, who succeeded to the command, prevented the Union defeat from being a fatal and crushing blow.

The truth, recently disclosed from other sources, that the leaders at Montgomery did not think it feasible to carry Missouri with their Confederacy, is suggested, also, in the explanation offered in this volume. After the battle of Wilson's Creek, McCulloch held his army back, and declined to push forward into the heart of the State. This action Mr. Snead blames, as totally indefensible from a military point of view, but the real reason of it no doubt was that which has just been given.

PARISIAN LITERARY GOSSIP.

PARIS, Feb. 20th, 1886.

DURING his long life Victor Hugo, perpetually surrounded by zealous bands of acolytes and incense burners who made a business of their admiration, achieved the position of a sort of idol. His person was sacred. His words were not to be discussed. His authority was beyond question. He was a Burgrave of letters, who frequently mistook himself for Olympian Jove. His vanity was boundless and his egoism colossal. He considered himself the greatest man of the century and the greatest poet that ever lived. Hundred of instances might be cited in proof of his pretensions. Here is one. It was during the siege of Paris; the sufferings of the Parisians were daily increasing; no one could see any prospect of salvation. One night in the family circle Hugo declared in measured tones: "To-morrow I will go forth on to the ramparts; I will allow myself to be killed by a bullet; the Prussians will have killed Victor Hugo: and then the war will be at an end." "Yes, at an end for you!" replied Louis Ulbach, who was present, and whom Hugo never forgave.

Since Hugo's death Emile Zola has manifested a vague desire to step into his shoes and become the supreme pontiff of French literature. On several occasions he has made magisterial declarations dated from the palace of Medan, and recently in the matter of the prohibition of the performance of *Germinal* by the French censorship, he has shown a want of measure and an autocratic violence in his manifestoes that are really alarming. The Catilinarian and Philippic orations of old are nothing compared with the anathemas of Emile Zola because the government will not allow his melodrama to be performed. The other day a M. Mons, who has established a dramatic agency in New York, proposed to treat with Zola for the right of playing the piece in America. Zola accepted immediately, and issued a manifesto in which, always apropos of his melodrama, he speaks of "social evolution," "pauperism," "hospitality," "renown" and I know not what else. "Since there exists a country," writes M. Zola, "where, in full liberty, without any other censorship than that of the public, a writer can expound his thoughts, I appeal to that country from the insult and injury which I have suffered in my own. You tell me that in America everybody works, that the social evolution is proceeding there easily and tranquilly, without the rich feeling alarmed at the doctrines and desires of the poor. Such is the country I need, and it is that great country which shall pronounce judgment, and be the arbiter in the quarrel. Yes, let America answer across the seas to the authoritarian and trembling *bourgeois* who govern us in France; let America prove that a work of truth and justice is always worth listening to, and let her cover with eternal ridicule the *bourgeois* who have condemned as dangerous a piece that the working men of neighboring nations may hear without danger." And so the pompous

¹THE FIGHT FOR MISSOURI, FROM THE ELECTION OF LINCOLN TO THE DEATH OF LYON. By Thomas L. Snead. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886.

manifesto continues. In point of fact America is not qualified to judge of French literary differences, and the representation of *Germinal* in the United States will prove absolutely nothing beyond the business success or failure of the piece. If the French authorities refuse to authorize a lot of "supers" dressed as soldiers to fire blank cartridges at another lot of "supers" dressed as miners, on the stage of the Châtelet theatre, it does not follow that France is abased. Zola this time has overshot the mark, and the French, with all their faults, have good sense enough simply to laugh at his inflated and angry declamation. In Paris those who are behind the scenes know very well that Zola is jealous of the success of his old friend Alphonse Daudet. They know that since the triumph of *Sapho* Zola has shut himself up at Medan and avoided meeting Daudet even at the dinner table. The knowledge of all these paltry jealousies renders Zola's appeals to free America doubly ridiculous.

On the 26th of February, the anniversary of Victor Hugo's birth-day, the Comédie Française will give a special commemorative performance, in which the great feature will be a prose dialogue of the dead, by Ernest Renan. The event will be remarkable. In the first place it will mark the decline of verse, for hitherto it has always been the custom in France to have such special pieces written in prose. M. Claretie, the director of the Comédie Française, begins a great innovation by producing an *à propos* in prose. Secondly, it will be interesting as being M. Renan's debut on the stage, for his philosophical dramas *Caliban* and *Eau de Jouvence* were of course never intended to cross the footlights. Thirdly, it will be interesting as a piece of literary casuistry, for one may rest assured in advance that M. Renan will volunteer no opinion on Hugo. The peculiarity of this famous writer and savant is that he never formulates an opinion on any subject; on the contrary he makes a point of having half a dozen opinions on every subject, in the hope, as he says, that one of them at least may be true. During the empire, at the famous literary dinners at the Restaurant Magny, where the guests included Sainte-Beuve, Gavarin, Berthelot, Renan, the brothers de Goncourt, Paul de Saint-Victor, Gautier and other celebrities, Renan once expressed himself freely as regards Hugo. The conversation was recorded in his journal by one of the guests, and will some day or other see the light. In that conversation Renan pulled Hugo all to pieces, denied him all talent, and placed him away below George Sand. When Hugo came back from exile after 1870, Renan was an assiduous guest at the poet's house, and apparently a humble admirer. But who can tell his real views? As far as one can gather Renan is simply a profound despiser of humanity, and, with all his appearance of humility and *bonhomie*, he probably thinks that M. Renan's is the greatest mind of the century. Such egotism is common amongst eminent Frenchmen.

The publication of parts of the Memoirs of the brothers Edmund and Jules de Goncourt will begin in the *Figaro* towards the end of June, and at the end of the year the matter will be published in two volumes. In 1887 the value of two more volumes will be published in similar conditions. The whole of the memoirs would make ten volumes, but only four can be published at present, for reasons that will readily be understood when it is explained how the memoirs have been composed. The début of the two brothers in literature dates back to 1852, when they began to keep a daily journal of their life, noting down conversations with eminent persons, remarks on men and things, and thoughts, ideas and sensations. Thus, while forming a history of the intellectual life of the two brothers, the memoirs also give a history of the men and manners of the time. The portion to be published in the *Figaro* will refer of course only to the dead, and amongst the most interesting notes will be talks with Michelet, Sainte-Beuve, Gautier and Gavarin. Indeed all the famous men and many of the famous women of the past thirty years will come in for their share of notice. Thanks to the high literary standing of the two brothers, their wide relations and their singularly marked personality, we may anticipate that these memoirs will be most curious and interesting.

Amongst recent new books I find little worthy of lengthy notice. The novels of the day are Octave Feuillet's *La Morte*, a study of religion in marriage, and Paul Bourget's *Crime d'Amour*, a study of adultery. The latter is a work of high literary merit and most acute and subtle analysis. A capital historical study is M. Thureau-Dangin's *Histoire de la Monarchie de Juillet*, of which two volumes have appeared. The book has been written in the interest of the Orleans party, but the author has worked so scientifically and conscientiously that his facts get the better of his prejudices, and his history simply shows that public affairs in France were transacted under the monarchy in much the same way as they are transacted under the Republic, or in other words that history repeats itself. In a volume entitled *La crise industrielle et artistique*, M. Marius Vachon, the special envoy of the French government, has studied most carefully the causes of the present European

crisis, the evolution of commerce and industrial art in modern Europe, and above all, the means of artistic and commercial education existing in the different continental countries. This volume is full of valuable facts and hints, and worthy of the attention of all who are interested in industrial art and international commerce.

THEODORE CHILD.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE New York newspapers have had a fortnight of happiness. First came the Oregon disaster, and enabled them to crowd all matters of general importance off their front pages, to make room for that local sensation. Then came the local scandal of Alderman Jaehne's confession of his taking a bribe for voting the charter to the Broadway railroad. So day after day the five ounces of fact have been beaten out into five columns of talk by the joint labors of reporters and news editors. When Mr. Greeley edited the *Tribune*, Mr. Raymond the *Times* and Mr. Bennett the *Herald*, these papers aimed at a national perspective in their presentation of the news of the day. Under the present management, and thanks chiefly to the bad example set by the *World*, local sensationalism has taken the place of general interest, and the papers of our chief city have far less claim to national character than have some at other great centres of population. They actually have abandoned the full and systematic report of what is done and said in Congress, and cut out snips and passages which they think of especial interest, and print these under sensational headings. We especially deplore the decline of the *Tribune* in this respect.

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THE chief consequence of this extreme attention to local sensations is that the newspapers become local and in the first sense "provincial." By exaggerating the importance of their little affairs, all true perspective is lost, and while the New York reader may be filled with wind, freshly puffed up with the idea of his city's greatness, he more than ever loses sight of the great territory and large population of the United States outside of Mr. Alderman Jaehne's shadow. As we have already said, the loss is serious, when the leading New York papers step down from their position as national journals. It looks as if, in the matter of Congressional reports, it will be necessary soon to abandon the daily papers, and subscribe for the *Congressional Record*, until the "news editor" comes to believe that the doings of the national legislature are a minor affair, and the comings and goings of criminals, or the contests of a base ball club major ones.

* * *

MR. NAST, in *Harper's Weekly*, shows poor old Tweed "feathering his nest," and shows all around flocks of birds of prey infesting the legislative halls, banks, etc. This picture seems to have been suggested by the Jaehne disclosures in New York, and the obvious comment upon it must be that in no other quarter has there appeared corruption suitable to be put into company with that which *Harper's Weekly*'s own city has now presented. The rest of the country has its specks, but New York has its unique and incomparable splotch.

* * *

THE more the public learn about the *Oregon* wreck, the more they are forced to conclude that it was a most remarkable piece of work. It is now strongly doubted whether there was any mysterious schooner in the affair at all, the likelihood being that the ship ran upon an old wreck. It appears that one at least of the compartment doors was not closed and could not be, as, by disuse, it was not in proper order for closing. On the whole, the much vaunted Cunard Line makes a poor figure, and in the lawsuits which will be pressed by the passengers for the value of their personal effects, seems likely to make a worse one.

REVIEWS.

RECENT FICTION.

THE ALIENS By Henry F. Keenan. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

We Two. By Edna Lysall. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

WITHOUT BLEMISH. To-DAY'S PROBLEM. By Mrs. J. H. Walworth. New York: Cassell & Co.

ADAM HEPBURN'S VOW. A TALE OF KIRK AND COVENANT. By Annie S. Swan. New York: Cassell & Co.

M. R. HOWELLS has been doing his best of late to promote a clear understanding of what is and is not literary truth, and show authors that the whole secret of success in novel-writing is "to regard our life without the literary glasses so long thought desirable, and to see character, not as it is in other fiction, but as it abounds outside of all fiction." He remarks again, "It is the might of this literary truth, which is also spiritual truth, that has made the Russians so great in fiction, so potent to move the heart."

and conscience." The day for heroes and heroines whose achievements rival those of Puss-in-Boots, and Jack-the-Giant-killer, he declares to be long since past for all intelligent and thoughtful readers. Yet in spite of this flood of light thrown upon the advantages of "realism," here are nevertheless four new novels,—by comparatively new writers,—upon which some literary skill, much impassioned zeal and thoughtful intention have been spent without compassing the result of a single authentic glimpse of actual life and character. Each author seems to be conscientiously at work trying to redress a crying evil, yet in order to touch the heart and move the conscience of the reader, he has not once given a faithful and painstaking picture of what has actually come under his observation (if we except some parts of "We Two," the second book on our list), but has drawn solely on imagination and tradition. The result is, to quote from Mr. Howells again, "an atmosphere of feigning, of insincere performance." Singular to remark as well, the questions these books discuss and the lessons they impose belong to a former period; they are not the problems of to-day, and strike us as obsolete and old-fashioned, as if we had stumbled upon some publications of twenty or thirty years ago.

Mr. Keenan's first novel, "Trajan," gave him a wide reputation, and was, in its way, a sterling book. It had obvious faults: it was overcrowded with characters and incidents; its conversations, although brilliant, were sometimes incoherent; there was too much attempt at fine writing;—but it was nevertheless a clever jumble, which had promise in it. The author had apparently gone to work with blind eagerness, without fully realizing the necessity for selection and assimilation of his wealth of material. What he needed seemed to be only concentration and coolness in order to command his full force and develop something very good. "The Aliens" does not show that fruition of his powers which his admirers had reason to hope for.

The motive of the story is found in the wrongs endured by the early Irish emigrants to this country, and the author takes up the fortunes of a family, consisting of a man, his wife and five children, who come to a western town expecting to make a secure and prosperous home in a new world. They are not poor: the husband and father has five hundred pounds in his pocket from the sale of his farm in Ireland. No sooner has he reached the end of his long journey than he succumbs to the temptations of the gin-shop, squanders and loses his money, ill-treats and then deserts his wife, leaving her with their helpless offspring on her hands. The poor woman, her head already turned with bewilderment and grief, is powerless to contend with the evils of her lot. Her brother-in-law treats her with incredible heartlessness, and turns her and her little ones adrift on the world. She becomes insane, is separated from her children, and is soon buried in a pauper's grave, after which her woes become the inheritance of her unhappy children, whose miserable doom it is to meet with every sort of undeserved cruelty and outrage. The picture is as black as could well be painted, and is lighted up by few gleams of kindness or humanity. The world these helpless orphans has entered seems sterile of human virtues. Yet Mr. Keenan is very far from being a pessimist; his effort seems to be to heighten the effect of his lofty ideals by contrast with the coarseness, heartlessness and brutality which his scenes disclose. Painful incidents crowd his pages, and exhaust not only the sympathy but the credulity of his reader. After all, one is tempted to say, the whirligig of time has given the early emigrant his sure revenge, since there are said to be thirty millions of the Irish and their descendants in this country, and everything is nowadays practically at their disposal. If the first duty of a novel is to be interesting, then "The Aliens" is a dismal failure. Perhaps no journalist could write a novel which, to quote Tolstoi, "reproduces in all its beauty that which has been and ever will be beautiful,—the *True*." Writing faithfully, and from the promptings of the heart, comes largely by practice, and the practise of a journalist compels different methods. High-sounding phrases like those which fill the pages of "The Aliens," for example, "the feudalism of Rome," may pass muster in a morning paper, but a novelist should have allied himself to the world of fact and reality by ascertaining whether Rome knew anything about feudalism.

It is a relief to turn to Miss Lyall's "We Two," which is well written, and as a whole consistent and moderate in tone. It gives the history of a father and daughter whose tender and intimate relation is defined by the title "We Two" as against the world. For the father, Luke Raeburn, is an "atheist," whose name is as abhorrent to Christians as was that of Tom Paine in his day and generation. Erica, the daughter, has been brought up a disbeliever in all revealed religion, but when she reaches womanhood develops a faith in Christianity, although she still clings to her father, who is misunderstood, hated and denounced, and feels with all the warmth of her woman's heart the worth of the tie which binds them together. There is much that is truthful and winning about the book, and the character of both father and daughter rouse our interest and sympathy. In order to account for the no-

toriety of Raeburn and the detestation his principles inspired he would require, in these times, to be a dynamiter or an advanced socialist. The word "atheist" is heard little nowadays; free-thinkers are "agnostics," "Contists" or "Darwinians," and as a rule, do not, like Luke Raeburn, address public meetings and stir up tumults by promulgation of their heresies. The author is at work however upon a theme inexhaustibly full of meaning; the beauty of tolerance and love of our neighbors; the realities of religious life and the actual spirit of Christ's Christianity.

Mrs. Walworth's former book initiated us into the horrors of Mormonism, but in "Without Blemish" she discusses the problem which lies in the future of the negro and mixed races of the South, although, she modestly declares in the preface, "to suggest measures for its solution is to incur the charge of presumption and risk the penalty of arrogance." She tells a story which might easily have been made pathetic and interesting,—of two children adopted by a southern woman from an orphan asylum, who grew up to an attractive womanhood. Olga, the elder, is supposed to have negro blood in her veins, while in the case of Virginia, the younger, there is no suspicion of taint. Olga has every virtue and Virginia all the foibles of a vain and petty nature. Olga wins the love of the son of her protectress, but is compelled to renounce all hope of happiness when she hears the truth about her parentage. It turns out, however, that the story of the two girls has been reversed; it is Olga who is of white descent and "without blemish," while poor foolish little Virginia is the daughter of a quadroon mother. This plot, although it has already seen good service, possesses that elementary human interest which most always rouses sympathy, when developed naturally and realistically. In Mrs. Walworth's hands, however, it becomes formal and fails to touch chords of real feeling. The characters are abstractions instead of human beings, and although the story professes to deal with the deep things of actual life, it is superficially and inadequately treated.

The author of "Adam Hepburn's Vow" treads ambitiously in the brilliant and striking field which Scott has made imperishable in his "Old Mortality." Miss Swan makes no attempt, it is true, to compete with the master-chronicler, and tells her own simple story of a family of covenanters and their experiences by hearth-stone and on battle-field, apparently unconscious that she is doing very tamely and meagerly what has been already glowingly achieved. Her story runs thus: Agnes, the wife of Adam Hepburn, falls a victim to the careless pistol shot of a mounted dragoon, one of a band who were seeking for proscribed covenanters, and her broken-hearted husband makes a vow that he will not return his sword to its sheath until he has drawn the life-blood from as many soldiers as the ill-fated Agnes had years upon her head. A good deal of hard fighting is necessary before the twenty-eight victims fall before Adam Hepburn's weapon. We have a good many scenes of blood and vengeance, and meet the ruthless Claverhouse, Balfour of Kinloch and others, in famous battles and skirmishes, and the book has at least this advantage, that it is sure to send the reader back to Scott for a clear and inspiring picture of what is here only faintly suggested.

THE MAMMALIA IN THEIR RELATION TO PRIMEVAL TIMES. By Oscar Schmidt, [late] Professor in the University of Strasbourg. (International Scientific Series.) Pp. 303. 8vo. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

The author of this work starts out with a distinct avowal of his position as a supporter of Darwinism, but this he evidently means to be taken only as broadly indicating his belief in the hypothesis of evolution as opposed to the dogma of creation, as he does not at all agree with Darwin concerning the minor points in his argument. Darwin offers, as an explanation of the genesis of species, the hypothesis of natural selection, *i. e.*, the preservation of those individuals whom a fortuitous variation from the characteristics of their species has made better adapted to the struggle for existence, to establish new species; and he especially alludes to the great improbability of this method ever duplicating any mechanical contrivance. Of course if it is practically impossible for two similar parts to grow up independently in two different species, the appearance of such similar parts, numberless instances of which are furnished by zoölogy and paleontology, becomes at once strong presumptive evidence of genetic connection. Prof. Schmidt has, however, almost reversed this process. He has made climatic conditions and environment generally the originating instead of the conditioning factors, and inclines to believe that a long residence of different forms under the same conditions must tend to produce a convergence of structure. This idea, if carried to an extremity, may be made to foster the hypothesis which is here quoted only for condemnation,—Kölle's theory that the different species grew up side by side, in similar and parallel development, but without any blood relationship. Prof. Schmidt, however, insists that instances of convergence between similar parts

in two unrelated species are only surface resemblances, and never approach an agreement in many important particulars. He practically, therefore, considers any substantial agreement in the more permanent characteristics of different species as proving descent from a common stock, and on this plan constructs his demonstration of the development theory. It is hard to see, however, why, if he admits the possibility of convergence of type to the extent here indicated, a further opportunity for its action, through longer time, or more complete similarity of environment, might not result in the independent development of characteristics which he considers as indicating community of descent.

The preface says that the "book will be found to contain proofs of the necessity, the truth and the value of Darwinism, as the foundation for the theory of descent," but in truth it does not enter into the foundation question at all. He simply adduces here numerous evidences of series whose arrangement seems to him to require the evolution hypothesis as the only adequate explanation, but this method is old, and has nothing new to offer for the conviction of any person who holds to the theory of the separate creation of each separate species. Much of his material is new, at least in the sense of having never been put before the public in an argumentative work of this kind, but many of the most impressive instances are already well-known from other sources, such, for instance, as the series of gradations of American fossils, the discovery of Cope, Marsh and Leidy, illustrating the development of the foot of the horse, from the genus *Orohippus* of the Eocene period to the *Equus* of the present day, which series was used by Huxley in his New York lectures of 1876. This work, however, covers the whole ground of the mammalia, if not minutely, still thoroughly, and assumes the dignity of a complete treatise in this special province. The dentition and limb extremities are much dwelt upon as furnishing the most characteristic changes, because those parts are, in the operations of locomotion and of obtaining and devouring food, the most readily affected by changes of outward conditions.

ART.

PARIS COMMENT ON AMERICAN ART PROGRESS.

WE took occasion a few weeks ago to call attention in this column to the very liberal spirit in which the Art Museum at Cincinnati and the school connected with it have been provided for by the gifts of public-spirited citizens. The figures which we gave, showing that \$900,000 has been given already for buildings and endowments alone, have recently been printed with some very suggestive comments in the *Courrier de l'Art* of Paris, whose editor, M. Eugene Veron, has always been one of those who have felt that French supremacy in the arts was extremely insecure, notwithstanding the unquestioning spirit in which its leadership is accepted in so many quarters, and who has been perhaps the most persistent and merciless of the critics which the government officials, and the policy which their treatment of Art interests represents, have to encounter. Alluding to the gifts to the Cincinnati Museum and School the *Courrier* says:—

"It is impossible to say too much in praise of a munificence so intelligent as that which these gifts indicate. We wish they might become the subject of serious reflection on the part of the under-Secretary of Fine Arts, M. Edmond Turquet. He must be blind indeed who cannot see that on every side, all over the world, the supremacy of France in all that relates to art and industry is stubbornly contested. After the Exposition of 1862, Prosper Mérimée proclaimed in vain the warning which it would have been the part of patriotism to heed. For the last twelve years we have repeated them to satiety. When will the attention which their importance demands be accorded them? The situation grows graver every day."

The fact is that although to those who are in the fight the progress of art here in America seems slow, the advance which is apparent to the onlooker whose distance enables him to judge correctly is not insignificant by any means. One factor in the problem which is rapidly approaching a solution with us, although very important, is apt to be overlooked. This is the intense rivalry between different cities, each one of which aspires to the honor of being regarded as an Art "centre," and in other departments of culture, that which leads to the founding of "Universities" for instance. The energy which has thus been developed has perhaps proved disastrous to the real interests involved as often as any way, but it has always worked well in art. And the lesson of Greece, of Italy and of Flanders in this respect is full of encouragement for Americans.

ART NOTES.

GEORGE FRANK STEPHENS, one of our younger sculptors, who has attained a high place in his department of art within the past four years, and Colin C. Cooper, whose pictures in recent exhibitions, both in Philadelphia and New York, have attracted distinguishing notice, especially for color quality and for

refinement of expression, are associated together in an artistic enterprise which promises to become of marked practical value. Induced by urgent requests to undertake certain lines of work which, though not pertaining to painting or to sculpture, yet demanded artistic knowledge in design and artistic skill in execution, they have been led along to enter upon a field of endeavor occupied by artists of the first rank elsewhere, but heretofore left vacant in this community. From Leonardo da Vinci to John La Farge, the great artists have been called upon whenever wealth and taste have reached a high level to originate designs mainly for decorative purposes, and to put the same into material forms with their own hands or by the hands of their students; supplementing the ideas of the architect or other professional designer, and bettering the skill of the ordinary artisan. There is such a call in Philadelphia to-day, and Messrs. Stephens and Cooper are undertaking to meet it. They do not rank with da Vinci or La Farge, nor with Benvenuto Cellini or Louis C. Tiffany, but they are recognized artists, each distinguished in his own walk, and are fully competent to render these special services to the community for which we have heretofore been obliged to seek foreign aid. They have taken a building on Cuthbert street below Broad, devoting the first floor to a smith shop and casting room, the second to the office and to modeling and sculpture, and the third to painting, to wood-work, metal-work and miscellaneous hand processes. They have accumulated an excellent outfit of tools for hand use, that is for uses that cannot be subserved by machinery or in the shops and factories. They propose to furnish original designs, to reproduce correctly from the best authorities the character and detail of any known school, or to execute the designs of others requiring artistic skill not to be found in the shops. They work in color, in clay, in plaster, in metals, in glass, in wood, in tiles, in leather, in fabrics, in any material which can be fashioned by skilled hands. To give an idea of the resources of their establishment it may be well enough to state that they are now engaged on an order from the University of Pennsylvania for the costumes of the Greek play to be given at the Academy or Music during the latter part of May. These costumes they are reproducing from the most authentic and the most beautiful Greek models, and every detail of form, color, design and material is made the subject of careful artistic study, the great number and variety of the characters affording them a splendid opportunity to fully illustrate the dress, the arms and personal adornments used by the Greeks. Concurrently with this labor, they are turning out some excellent work in painted glass, and also making a series of beautifully modeled panels for the monument to Eli K. Price. They have associated with them several advanced students of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, and also artistic workers in plaster and the metals.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

MISS WOOLSON'S "East Angels," now drawing to an end in *Harper's*, is the longest novel ever published in that magazine.—The entire edition of Roberts Brothers' translation of "César Birotteau" was sold out within two days of publication. These translations of Balzac are to be published in London by Routledge.—Mrs. Arlo Bates, wife of the editor of the Boston *Courier*, and a contributor to the *Atlantic* under the name of "Eleanor Putnam," died recently.—Each of the 258 buyers of "The Bunting Ball," now ascertained to be the work of Mr. Edgar Fawcett, and who correctly guessed the authorship, have received from Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls the sum of \$3.87, a 258th part of the \$1,000 promised for the successful solution of the problem. It is to be noted, further, that Mr. Fawcett's new volume of poems is now coming from the press of Messrs. Ticknor & Co. It is called "Romance and Reverie."

Messrs. Macmillan & Co. are preparing "The Bostonians," by Henry James, and "A tale of a Lonely Parish," by F. Marion Crawford. This firm has just issued "The Statesman's Year Book," for 1886.

The new "Index to Harper's Magazine," Vol. I. to LXX., contains 51,000 references, including a large number of new ones to the early volumes, and an elaborate system of cross-references. The editorial departments have been carefully analyzed, and illustrations of permanent history have been indexed, as well as reading matter. Each contribution appears under the author's name, the title and the subject. Cross-references are made from pseudonyms to real names. This volume makes available this very valuable record of every department of modern life.

Messrs. Ginn & Co. announce, for May 1st, "Our Government," a text-book for the use of schools, by Prof. J. Macy, of Iowa College. The book treats primarily and principally of our national constitution.—A series of articles by Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., which appeared last year in *The Christian Union*, have

been revised by the author, and are to be published by Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co., under the title "In Aid of Faith."—The history of the Storrs family, collected and compiled by the late Charles Storrs, of Princeton, is to be issued by Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., at \$10 a copy.

An English translation of Count Tolstoi's novel "Anna Karenina," by Nathan H. Dole, will be brought out immediately by T. Y. Crowell & Co.—Mr. F. T. Palgrave, the new Professor of Poetry at Oxford, says the object of his lectures is "to establish the claim of poetry to be treated as a subject of study not less scholarly than the other great studies at the University."—A translation by A. L. Alger of the third edition of Reissmann's "Life and Works of Robert Schumann," has just been added to the Boston Library. Reissmann is one of the best informed of modern writers on musical topics.

We remarked last week upon the extravagant prices brought at the sale of Mrs. Morgan's library in New York. It now appears that most of the prices were nearly double the market prices, though there were certain volumes that brought less than their market value. The collection was worth about \$6,500; it brought nearly \$11,000. The buyers were not all book-lovers, but rather relic hunters, who didn't care what they paid so long as they got a trophy from this remarkable sale. Among the notable prices was \$100 for an inferior copy of Wilson's Catalogue. A much finer one was sold in New York lately for \$25. "Napoleonic Memoirs" sold for \$13 per volume; there were eighteen volumes, and they can be duplicated for \$8 each. Roger's "Italy," with the Turner plates, brought \$35 a volume. It was not the best edition; and if it were, it would have been dear at that price. A copy of the large-paper edition of Ruskin's poems, collected by Mr. Wright and sold originally for \$5, brought \$14. The Beranger which sold for \$630 was worth \$300.

Andrew Carnegie's "Triumphant Democracy," now in the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, will, it is claimed, certainly create a sensation. Mr. Carnegie is a radical of the radicals, not only in sympathy but in practice.—The handsome illustrated edition of "Romeo and Juliet," brought out by Cassell & Co., is to be followed by similar volumes, each of which will contain a play of Shakespeare. "Twelfth Night" will be illustrated by George H. Boughton, and "Henry VIII." by Sir James Linton.—Captain Charles King, author of the agreeable and successful novel, "The Colonel's Daughter," has written another story in which the same characters appear; it will be brought out by the J. B. Lippincott Co. "The Popular Family Atlas of the World," recently issued by this house, is a handy volume, well suited for home and office use.—H. C. Banister's "Handbook of Music" has gone through twelve editions in England. It covers the whole range of musical theory and practice. It has been reprinted by Henry Holt & Co.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway has accepted the invitation of a number of leading citizens of New York to lecture in that city. He will speak four times at the University Club Theatre during the month of April, his subjects being drawn from his personal experience of English social and intellectual life. Mr. Conway, it is understood, has now returned to the United States to live.

A romantic drama entitled "Vere de Vere," founded on Tennyson's poem, has been written for a distinguished English actress, who is to take the part of Lady Clara.—It is stated that M. Taine's "Study of Napoleon I." soon to be published, is an experiment in psychological description.—A nephew of Jules Verne, a student whose mind is supposed to be disordered, attempted to kill the famous story teller recently at Amiens. He fired two shots, one of which inflicted a slight wound.

The *American Bookseller* says:—"The great printing and publishing house of Rand, Avery & Co., one of the largest and oldest in the United States, is just now undergoing a change amid troubled waters. Judge Hoar, their counsel, has just asked the Supreme Court that a receiver be appointed for the firm, and Judge Holmes thereupon issued an order of notice. The vast and lucrative business of this establishment will not be affected by these moves on the legal chess-board, which are made (as the wise ones say) to bring about a dissolution of the present partnership."

Lady Dilke is about to publish a volume of tales with the title "The Shrine of Death, and other Stories."—Martin Farquhar Tupper has in press, in London, an autobiographic work to be published about Easter, under the title "My Life as an Author."—Justin H. McCarthy, M. P., son of the novelist and historian, is about to publish a volume of verse called "Hafiz in London."—"A Life of Bishop Colenso" has been taken in hand by Rev. G. W. Cox (Longmans). To a great extent letters and family papers will be used to tell the story.—Prof. Boyce's well-known essay on the Holy Roman Empire has just appeared in an

Italian translation executed by one of the most rising historians of Italy, Count Ugo Balzani.—Prof. Italo Pizzi, of the University of Turin, has finished his translation into verse of the "Shah Nama" of Firdusi. This is the first poetical rendering in any European language of the whole of the Persian epic.

The United States Government are the most prolific publishers in the world. They have printed over 70,000 distinct works, the annual output being at this time not fewer than 4,000 titles. In the book of estimates for the next fiscal year, \$1,380,231 is asked for wages alone. There are on the pay-roll 400 compositors, besides odd men and managers. Fifty proof-readers are steadily employed, and forty-five pressmen, 115 press-feeders, and thirty-four ruling-machine feeders. The estimates call for 100,000 reams of printing-paper, or 48,000,000 sheets, each sheet making eight or sixteen pages.

Macmillan & Co. will publish immediately the Baird Lectures for 1885, on the Revelation of St. John, by Prof. W. Milligan, D. D.—Prince Malcom Khan, Persian Ambassador to England, has arranged a new system of Oriental calligraphy, which does away with the fantastic changes of form, and makes Oriental script almost as easy reading as European.—W. G. P. Page is compiling a work on "The Bookseller's Signs of London." He has collected a record of 700 shop signs extending over a period of 400 years.—Prof. Harold Rogers, M. P., intends to continue his "History of Prices," in two additional volumes. They will contain much important information on the currency question in connection with the distribution of the precious metals.

New York is soon to have a new weekly religious paper, which has an abundant financial backing, and is expected to accomplish some notable results. The title will be the *American Pulpit*, and the proprietors are a company of Southern gentlemen who propose to circulate the paper more generally in the South. The distinctive feature will be a series of reports of the sermons of the most eminent preachers.

Mr. Metcalf, editor of *The Forum*, has just completed the index to the Grant Memoirs. It was a task of much difficulty.—Mr. H. C. Bunner has written a novel, soon to be published, to which he has given the title of "Midge." The scene is laid in New York, and a great deal of the action is carried on in the French quarter, south of Washington Square.—M. W. Ellsworth & Co., Detroit, will publish this summer a work called "Recreations of a Country Gentleman," by Frank S. Burton.—T. W. Bicknell has retired from the editorship of the *New England Journal of Education*, and has been succeeded by E. A. Winship.—Mr. Cable has been reading his new and unpublished Creole romance, "Grande Pointe," before enthusiastic audiences.—The R. Worthington Co. have nearly ready a new edition of "Chambers's Encyclopedia," bringing the record of events down to February, 1886.

A German translation of Mrs. Agassiz's "Life and Correspondence of Louis Agassiz," has just been published at Berlin.—Prof. Vambery has completed his "Story of Hungary."—In Leipzig, Brockhaus will publish immediately a German translation of "General Grant's Memoirs."—On the 1st of August of this year the University of Heidelberg will begin the celebration of a festival of unusual interest in the German world of letters,—namely, the 500th anniversary of the University foundation. Heidelberg is the oldest university in the German Empire. The preparations for the jubilee are on an enormous scale.

Mr. William J. Florence, the actor, is writing a sketch of his friend, E. A. Sothern, for Messrs. Hutton and Matthews's series of "Actors and Actresses of the United States," which the Cassells are to publish. Mr. Bunner of *Puck* is to write of Joseph Jefferson, Mr. Lawrence Barrett is to write of Edwin Forrest, and Mr. Henry Irving has already written a sketch of Edmund Kean.

PUBLIC OPINION.

A GEORGIA COLORED MAN'S VIEW OF THE BLAIR BILL.

THE Augusta, Ga., *Sentinel*, conducted by Mr. R. R. Wright, one of the leading colored men of the South, has a vigorous article in behalf of the Educational Bill. It says: It seems now that there is a distressing probability that the bill will remain "hung up" in the House educational committee until it is too late to be acted upon at this session. Both the friends and enemies of the bill are strongly of the opinion that, if the measure gets before the House, nothing is likely to prevent its becoming a law. Hence its enemies are using their every endeavor, by hook or by crook, to permanently pigeonhole the bill in the committee. On the vote in the committee to postpone consideration of the bill until the third Friday of April, all the Democrats except two—Messrs. Candler and Willis—voted for postponement. Among the opponents of the immediate consideration of this bill were also two Republicans.

It is evident that the intention of those members who voted to postpone the bill is to kill it—to smother it in the committee. The New York *Star* gloats over this calamitous probability. Its heartless correspondent announces that when the bill comes up on the third Friday it will be for adverse action. Now this may or may not be true. The *Sentinel* is unable to know the intentions of the thirteen representatives who compose that most important committee. The chairman, Mr. Aiken, of South Carolina, is one of the four southern members on the committee. If the political fogisms of the by-gones should so handicap the consciences of these Southern conservators of the constitution of our fathers, which permitted the government to hunt fugitive slaves, and still permit appropriations for rivers and harbors and for expositions, then the failure of the educational bill will lie like a stench on the door-sill of every northern member.

It has all along been charged that Mr. Carlisle has packed his educational committee against this bill. Mr. Morrison, the twin political brother and coparcener of Mr. Carlisle in the manipulation of the House, seems unalterably against the Blair bill. His idea is, that the enactment of this law will prevent the reduction of the Tariff in the direction of free trade. If Mr. Morrison will only put his ear to the ground, he will hear a "mighty rumbling through the land" whose unmistakable meaning is, that the South, if not the entire country, is more in need of free schools than it is in need of free trade. We call not only Mr. Morrison's attention, but the attention of the representatives in general to the fact that the South is not now clamoring for free trade. Her infant industries, like her educational interests, are in quest of protection. Another fact: The new South does not mean to be cheated out of her proportion of national benefits by the few southern traditionalists whom her generosity has placed in positions of honor, and by the Northern Democrats who are ever hastening to vote almost fabulous sums for pensions and railroad monopolies. The people of this section are rapidly arriving at the conviction that traditions and sentiments have ruled them long enough and to their hurt. If they are considered in the Union, they wish to share its benefits, whatever may be the theories of free traders and states' rights doctrinaires.

The Blair educational bill is as nearly perfect as the illiterates of this country can wait for it to be made. It gives as much money to the white child as it does to the colored. Thus the white illiterates of the South, who have steadfastly supported the Democratic party, demand of their representatives the passage of this bill. It has been the fashion in the South to neglect the education of the poor whites. Before the war there were, in proportion, more high schools in the South than in the North, but they were for the rich men's sons and daughters. The poor grew up in ignorance, and thus the large stock of white illiteracy in the South. The white illiterates of the South demand the passage of this bill, and the representative who dallies shall be damned.

The enactment of the law will send a thrill of joy through every nerve and sinew of the industrial and social life in the south; it will awaken such a genuine love for the national Union as has never been felt since the early days of Webster, Calhoun, and Clay. The Democratic party on trial at the head of the nation, was placed there by the votes of the south; let it not be so foolish as to fail to send into every city of the south money and employment to its young women and men just as it sends pension money into every city of the north.

The colored people expect of the Republicans the passage of this bill. Its adoption is second to the emancipation act; it should have accompanied it. The colored people have stood by the Republican party as steadfastly as they could; they have virtually saved that party in power at least once. They are now sorely in need of this aid; without it they must remain in ignorance quite a long time yet. The writer was a member of the last Republican national convention, and a member of the platform committee, and through the courtesy of that sterling Republican, the Hon. William McKinley, we wrote the concluding clause of the last Republican platform. It is, therefore, with some reason that we affirm that no Republican can either openly or clandestinely hinder the passage of this bill, in view of the fact that they committed their party to the inauguration of "a wise and judicious system of general education by adequate appropriation from the national revenue wherever the same is needed." Under this can any but a traitorous Republican fail to vote for the Blair bill? The country certainly needs it. We have been connected with the education of Georgia for the past ten years, and it is our candid opinion that without the passage of some such bill as that which has just passed the Senate for the second time it will be absolutely impossible to greatly decrease the illiteracy among the colored people of the south. If the bill is not passed the colored people will lay the blame at the doors of the Republicans, whom they have served so long and so faithfully.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE gas wells of western Pennsylvania when blowing off their surplus at night, in frosty weather or when the air is full of minute snowflakes, have been several times seen to furnish a curious and very beautiful spectacle. It has been observed that in certain conditions of the atmosphere a vertical, feathery, and very brilliant arrow of fire extends above the flame almost to the zenith. Its greatest brilliancy is perhaps at its highest point, where it is described as being quite as bright as a rod of iron at a white heat. The natural pulsations of the gas, as it rushes from the blow-off, affect the outpouring flame, and give the luminous arrow a leaping, flashing motion which adds greatly to its beauty. The observers agree in stating—and the fact is significant—that the conditions necessary for the appearance of the phenomenon depend upon the presence of a frosty atmosphere and an appreciable haziness, or else it is visible either during or immediately preceding a light, fleecy fall of snow, the temperature being somewhat, below the freezing point. "Bearing these facts in mind," says the *Scientific American* "it is not difficult to explain the arrow. The minute crystalline faces of the suspended snow or ice particles catch the light from the burning torch, and reflect the rays in precisely the same manner as the ocean, or other expanse of water, on a moonlight night, gives us a long, silvery path of reflected moonbeams."

Professor Gruber has made an extensive series of experiments on the degree and localization of the sense of smell in insects, etc., from among the results of which, as given in the *Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society*, the following will be found of interest. Odors are perceived by many invertebrates, such as mollusks, insects, etc., with extreme rapidity, sometimes in one-third of a second, and even through an intervening layer of water a half millimetre in thickness. This sensitiveness is very much greater than was exhibited by the vertebrates experimented upon (reptiles, birds). Insects deprived of their antennae are still able to smell, but in varying degrees in different insects and for different odors, some fine odors being apparently perceptible only through the antennae. Perception of smell through the stigmata or respiratory organs is not rapid nor important, though such has often been maintained. In some cases the palpi of the mouth-organs are more sensitive than the antennae, and therefore the latter cannot be considered as being alone the organs of smell.

A curious phenomenon has been observed by M. Blondlot, and communicated to the French Academy of Sciences. A disk of platinum and a disk of copper, 0.03 meter in diameter, were fixed vertically in front of each other by help of two platinum stands. The disks were 3 or 4 millimetres apart, and both were placed inside a bell jar of porcelain, open below. The apparatus was then heated red hot for three hours, by means of a gas furnace, and although there was no electric current it was found that the face of the platinum disk was blackened with a deposit containing copper and platinum. In short, the copper had crossed from the copper plate to the platinum one. M. Blondlot, by repeating the experiment in different gas, found that the nitrogen of the air was the agent in this transport of matter. The nitrogen combines with the copper, and lodges on the platinum, either incorporating itself with the latter, or decomposing in contact with it under the influence of its high temperature.

Mr. E. F. Small writes a letter to the *Boston Journal* calling attention to the necessity for the passage of a law limiting the legal season for taking mackerel, which he says is urgently necessary if we would preserve our fisheries. The change of late years from hook fishing to the use of large nets, or seines, he thinks, is responsible for the rapid diminution of these fishes. "Previous to the invention of the seine" he says, "the fish protected themselves and their spawn during the spawning season, because they would rarely take the hook during this time; consequently the larger part of them deposited their eggs. These fish after leaving our coast in October and November undoubtedly pass the winter months in the warm water on the northern edge of the Gulf Stream. About the middle of March they start upon their northward migration to our shores for the purpose of depositing their spawn. It is now the practice of our fishermen, their fleet consisting of from 100 to 200 sail of vessels, to go down nearly in the latitude of Cape Hatteras and meet these fish as they progress northward. Each of these vessels operates from one to two purse seines, every one of which is capable of taking from ten barrels to 500 barrels at a 'shot'; each barrel contains from 150 to 200 mackerel, and every female contains from 350,000 to 450,000 eggs. Allowing one-half of the contents of each barrel to be females we find that with every barrel of fish killed during their spawning season there is also destroyed about 34,000,000 of eggs. It is not unreasonable to expect a very large increase in these fish if the many thousands of barrels caught every spring were allowed to

deposit their spawn unmolested. These mackerel, while spawning, are not fit for food; they are utterly devoid of fat, poor and emaciated; the fish are sick and can rarely be induced to take bait during this period, and should not form an article of diet any more than sick hogs or beesves."

The navy department has received, says *Science*, a letter from Commander A. S. Barker, U. S. N., dated Dec. 18, 1885, at Sandy Point, Magellan Straits, in which he reports having made a series of deep-sea soundings from Wellington, New Zealand, across the South Pacific to the Straits of Magellan. Fifty-seven casts were taken during the passage, from Nov. 6 to Dec. 16, over a distance of forty-five hundred nautical miles. The passage was made across that part of the ocean where strong westerly winds prevail, and many of the soundings were taken under trying circumstances. A few gales were encountered, but only one severe storm; and not a single cast was missed, from 180° west to the Straits. This line of soundings would seem to show that the main bed of the South Pacific commences just south of Chatham Island, the depth increasing very rapidly for the first 300 miles, until 3,000 fathoms is reached, in longitude 170° west. Beyond this point the chart shows no remarkable irregularities except in longitude 150° west, where there is a depth of 2,915 fathoms, with 2,650 fathoms and 2,506 fathoms on each side. From longitude 135° west the depths decrease quite regularly until 118° west is reached, where the least depth, 1,562 fathoms, was found. Beyond this the depths increase again quite regularly to the base of the continent.

ANDREW CARNEGIE ON CAPITAL AND LABOR.¹

I WOULD lay it down as a maxim that there is no excuse for a strike or a lockout until arbitration of differences has been offered by one party and refused by the other. No doubt serious trouble attends even arbitration at present, from the difficulty of procuring suitable men to judge intelligently between the disputants. There is a natural disinclination among business men to expose their business to men in whom they have not entire confidence. We lack so far in America a retired class of men of affairs. Our vile practice is to keep on accumulating more dollars until we die. If it were the custom here, as it is in England, for men to withdraw from active business after acquiring a fortune, this class would furnish the proper arbitrators. On the other hand, the ex-presidents of trades-unions, such as Mr. Jarrett or Mr. Wihle, after they have retired from active control, would commend themselves to the manufacturers and to the men as possessed of the necessary technical knowledge, and educated to a point where commercial reasons would not be without their proper weight upon them. I consider that of all the agencies immediately available to prevent wasteful and embittering contests between capital and labor, arbitration is the most powerful and most beneficial.

The influence of trades-unions upon the relations between the employer and employed has been much discussed. Some establishments in America have refused to recognize the right of the men to form themselves into these unions; although I am not aware that any concern in England would dare to take this position. This policy, however, may be regarded as only a temporary phase of the situation. The right of the workingmen to combine and to form trades-unions is no less sacred than the right of the manufacturer to enter into associations and conferences with his fellows, and it must be sooner or later conceded. Indeed, it gives one but a poor opinion of the American workman if he permits himself to be deprived of a right which his fellow in England has conquered for himself long since. My experience has been that trades-unions upon the whole are beneficial both to labor and to capital. They certainly educate the workingmen, and give them a truer conception of the relations of capital and labor than they could otherwise form. The ablest and best workmen eventually come to the front in these organizations; and it may be laid down as a rule that the more intelligent the workman the fewer the contests with employers. It is not the intelligent workman, who knows that labor without his brother capital is helpless, but the blatant ignorant man, who regards capital as the natural enemy of labor, who does so much to embitter the relations between employer and employed; and the power of this ignorant demagogue arises chiefly from the lack of proper organization among the men through which their real voice can be expressed. This voice will always be found in favor of the judicious and intelligent representative. Of course, as men become intelligent more deference must be paid to them personally and to their rights, and even to their opinions and prejudices; and upon the whole a greater share of profits must be paid in the day of prosperity to the intelligent than to the ignorant workman. He cannot be imposed upon so readily. On the other hand, he will be found much readier to accept reduced compensation when business is depressed; and it is better in the long run for capital to be served by the highest intelligence, and to be made well aware of the fact that it is dealing with men who know what is due to them, both as to treatment and compensation.

One great source of the trouble between employers and employed arises from the fact that the immense establishments of to-day, in which alone we find serious conflicts between capital and labor, are not managed by their owners, but by salaried officers, who cannot possibly have any permanent interest in the welfare of the workingmen. These officials are chiefly anxious to present a satisfactory balance-sheet at the end of the year, that their hundreds of shareholders may receive the usual dividends, and that they may therefore be secure in their positions, and be allowed to manage the business without unpleasant interference either by directors or shareholders. It is notable that bitter strikes seldom occur in small establishments, where the owner comes into direct contact with his men, and knows their qualities, their struggles and their aspirations. . . . Although it may be impracticable

cable for the presidents of those large corporations to know the workingmen personally, the manager at the mills having a committee of his best men to present their suggestions and wishes from time to time, can do much to maintain and strengthen amicable relations if not interfered with from headquarters. I therefore recognize in trades-unions, or better still, in organizations of the men of each establishment, who select representatives to speak for them, a means, not of further embittering the relations between employer and employed, but of improving them.

* * * * *

The trouble is that the men are not paid at any time the compensation proper to that time. All large concerns necessarily keep filled with orders, say for six months in advance, and these orders are taken, of course, at prices prevailing when they are booked. This year's operations furnish perhaps the best illustration of the difficulty. Steel rails at the end of last year for delivery this year were \$29 per ton at the works. Of course the mills entered orders freely at this price, and kept on entering them until the demand growing unexpectedly great carried prices up to \$35 per ton. Now the various mills in America are compelled for the next six months or more to run upon orders which do not average \$31 per ton at the seaboard and Pittsburgh, and say \$34 at Chicago. Transportation, iron-stone, and prices of all kinds have advanced upon them in the meantime, and they must therefore run for the bulk of the year upon very small margins of profit. But the men noticing in the papers the "great boom in steel rails," very naturally demand their share of the advance, and under our existing faulty arrangements between capital and labor they have secured it. The employers, therefore, have grudgingly given what they know under proper arrangements they should not have been required to give; and there has been friction and still dissatisfaction upon the part of the employers. Reverse this picture. The steel-rail market falls again. The mills have still six months' work at prices above the prevailing market, and can afford to pay men higher wages than the then existing state of the market would apparently justify. But having just been amerced in extra payments for labor which they should not have paid, they naturally attempt to reduce wages as the market price of rails goes down, and there arises discontent among the men, and we have a repetition of the negotiations and strikes which have characterized the beginning of this year. In other words, when the employer is going down the employé insists on going up and *vice versa*. What we must seek is a plan by which the men will receive high wages when their employers are receiving high prices for their product, and hence are making large profits; and *per contra*, when the employers are receiving low prices for product, and therefore small if any profits, the men will receive low wages.

* * * * *

Dismissing therefore, for the present, all consideration of coöperation as not being within measurable distance, I believe that the next steps in the advance toward permanent, peaceful relations between capital and labor are:

First. That compensation be paid the men based upon a sliding scale in proportion to the prices received for product.

Second. A proper organization of the men of every works to be made by which the natural leaders, the best men, will eventually come to the front and confer freely with the employers.

Third. Peaceful arbitration to be in all cases resorted to for the settlement of differences which the owners and the mill committee cannot themselves adjust in friendly conference.

Fourth. No interruption ever to occur to the operations of the establishment, since the decision of the arbitrators shall be made to take effect from the date of reference.

If these measures were adopted by an establishment, several important advantages would be gained:

First. The employer and employed would simultaneously share their prosperity or adversity with each other. The scale once settled, the feeling of antagonism would be gone, and a feeling of mutuality would ensue. Capital and labor would be shoulder to shoulder supporting each other.

Second. There could be neither strike nor lockout, since both the parties had agreed to abide by a forthcoming decision of disputed points. Knowing that in the last resort strangers were to be called in to decide what should be a family affair, the cases would indeed be few which would not be amicably adjusted by the original parties without calling in others to judge between them.

THE PROVINCE AND STUDY OF POETRY.¹

WHAT, then, has been the main power of Poetry over mankind, and whence is that power derived? There have been spaces, more or less blank, when her descent has been hardly audible above the din of war, or stifled in the heavy air of vulgar and material civilization. But Poetry, whenever existing as a living force, to put it in a word, has simply been the voice through which the passions and imaginations of the race, as well as of the individual, have uttered themselves. And Poetry, at the same time, has only given back what she has herself received. As the river shapes the valley, and the valley gives the river its bias, so the poet is at once moulded by the general current of thought and feeling prevalent in each age,—and then himself aids in moulding them. Poetry stands as a mediator between man's heart and mind and the world in which he moves and exists. In the systematic lectures given by Keble, the author of the "Christian Year," true to his own modest depth and delicacy of nature, treated his art mainly in its effect upon individual men. The poet's impulse he describes as a desire to give relief to an over-full heart; whilst the reader, in his turn, finds this relief from the poem. It is poetry as a *vis Medicatrix*, in which Keble is most interested. What I desire now to dwell upon, is another aspect of the same power;—poetry as a *vis Imperatrix*; poets as they have given aid and guidance to the men about them, enabling them to live again in the past, or to anticipate the future; poets, in a word, as leaders of thought, through the channels of emotion, and beauty, and pleasure.

In some words which many here will remember, Mr. Arnold, with his usual happy eloquence, has dwelt upon what he names the "interpretative

¹Extracts from an article by A. C. in *The Forum*, for April.

¹Extracts from the introductory lecture of Francis T. Palgrave, Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford.

power" of Poetry. This interpretation is given in several ways. It may be, as he says in the passage alluded to, by those magical touches of pure imagination which awaken in us a new and intimate sense of "the real nature of things;" it may be by making us feel the inner beauty of what we have hitherto regarded as the barren commonplaces of life,—a function, amongst others, admirably fulfilled by Wordsworth. But nowhere, I think, does Poetry act as interpreter more grandly than when she shines forth as the practical guiding power over a whole nation, leading them to higher, holier, and nobler things. The reproach has often been cast upon the fine arts, and justified often by the tone of those who love them unwisely,—that they serve only for the adornment and the amusement of life, that, because they are imperatively bound to move us through pleasure, pleasure is their final cause of existence. Above that reproach Poetry is lifted most when performing this imperial function. Perhaps I may here seem to magnify, if not my office, at any rate the art which that office professes. Doubtless the history and development of nations have been greatly moulded by events over which Poetry has, unhappily, exercised no influence. We may not say with Shelley, in his fine frenzy, "Poets are the unacknowledged legislators of the world." Yet it is surely probable that if Greece could be imagined without Homer, Rome without Virgil, Italy without Dante, England without Shakespeare, not only would each nation have lost one of its highest sources of personal, and, as it were, private, wealth, and we with it, but the absolute current of its history could not have followed its actual course; nay, that it would have missed, in each case, something of its best and most fertile direction.

By this I do not mean that a direct political influence over national history can be often traced to poetry. Indeed, we generally and not untruly think of it as standing in a kind of opposition to the prose of material advance, to the strife of party tongues, to the din of warfare. But beneath these and all other analogous forms of activity lies the broad basis of our common human nature; and no one, I think, even of those who would draw the line most trenchantly between the real and the ideal, between facts and visions, between Adam Smith, let us say, and Keats,—can deny that the sentiments of that common human nature are powerfully worked upon by Poetry, when given to us by the greater masters and makers. Nor would even a direct practical aim be alien from the genius of this Fine Art. The greatest of poets, on the contrary, so far as evidence enables us to judge, have been precisely those who were most completely and emphatically men of their day: "children," as the highest-hearted among German mastersingers has said, "of their age," though with the mission to "strengthen and purify it."

In what mode has the national influence which I here am ascribing to Poetry been felt? It has been felt in what I would call the interpretation of each country to itself; in making the nations alive, in the first instance, to their own unity; afterwards, to their place in the whole comity of mankind. I may call it briefly, the power of Poetry in the world.

* * * * *

Thus far we have thought of Poetry in her loftiest function, as a motive force in the world's progress. This aspect of the Muse has been much put aside, especially in modern days, in favor of her more markedly narrative, personal, or subjective creations; or of criticism upon Poetry as an art. I have hence attempted to illustrate my proposition by the examples of Virgil and of Dante. But those whose assent I may have had the good fortune to gain will recognize that the same high place has been filled by others; that every race and country, in its turn, has, it is probable, found interpreters of itself to itself among its poets. Many such, doubtless, are now dimly known or forgotten, hidden away in the birthright of the race,—as the early age of a rising nation is that in which this national power of song has often been felt. What the tale of Arthur was in ancient Wales, what the original Gadhele hero-legends, of which a phantom likeness is left to us under the name of Ossian, what their influence over the sensitive Celtic nature may have been, we shall never know. But we can yet trace the modifying and impelling action of David and Isaiah over the Hebrew mind, of Homer over the Hellenic. In the same class, though not of equal moment, we may, I think, rank the great romances—those of Charlemagne, of Arthur, of Percival, during the middle age of Europe. Their influence runs parallel with, but counter to, the influence of the early Renaissance. Nor, in later days, have these great forces ceased operating. Goethe, Schiller, Shakespeare, Scott, Burns,—not to enter the debatable ground of our own century; do we not feel that these names represent

Full-welling fountain-heads of change,

of movement, of life? Do we not feel that those countrymen of ours, with others whom we may silently add, have distinctly coöperated, more or less, in proportion to their poetic gift, framing what one of them calls, "our island-story;" that they have largely made the minds of Englishmen, not only during their own age, but in ours also?

If, however, this national motive power of Poetry be her highest function, it is also her rarest. Two greatly more popular provinces remain, which I hope to outline in fewer words. By far the largest number of poets have devoted themselves,—and perhaps from the earliest times,—on the one hand, to represent the world about them in the widest sense of that wide phrase, Man above all;—on the other hand, to putting their own personal thoughts and feelings into the music of verse. This is the range claimed for his art by Wordsworth in that memorable Essay which, on some points, indeed, is justly open to the criticisms it has received in Wordsworth's own time from Coleridge, more recently from my own courteous and accomplished friendly antagonist, Mr. Courthope. But one eloquent passage, describing the sphere of Poetry, may, I think, be advantageously quoted.

"Aristotle has said that Poetry is the most philosophic of all writing; its object is truth. . . . not standing upon external testimony, but carried alive into the heart by passion; Truth which is its own testimony. . . . Poetry is the image of man and nature. . . . The Poet writes under one restriction only, namely, the necessity of giving immediate pleasure to a human being. . . . Poetry is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge. Emphatically may it be said of the Poet, as Shakespeare hath said of man, *that he looks before and after*. . . . He binds together by passion and knowledge the vast empire of human society. . . . Poetry is the first and last of all knowledge—it is as immortal as the heart of man."

These are not rhetorical phrases; they express the reasoned convictions of one whose deep insight into the common heart of man and the soul of nature needs no praise of mine. Poetry, speaking of it in its higher forms, is the most vivid expression of the most vivid thoughts and feelings of man. And, as by the gift that was in them the poets have spontaneously and inevitably known and felt more keenly, more warmly, I may say it with truth, more truly, than their fellows; so the pictures which they have left us, in exact proportion to their proper power in their art, are more lively, more informed with soul, nearer the heart than any others. Poets, when they have rightly used their gifts, when they have written with their eye on their object, as Wordsworth said, not on themselves,—uniting disinterestedness with conviction,—Poets are the true Representative Men of their century; in Milton's majestic phrase, treating

Of fate and chance and change in human life,
High actions and high passions best describing.

We are considering now, let me once more for clearness' sake remind you, Poetry in its results, rather than its processes: the finished work of Art, more than the laws which govern the Artist. When Poetry as an art is before us, will be the time to try to seize the limitations which oppose a direct treatment of History, of Morals, Religion, or Science, in verse. But if these conditions place History or Morals in didactic form,—like the direct imitation of nature in painting,—beyond the limits of Poetry, she gives us in compensation something more vital, more penetrative. Keeping in view still poems of impersonal, objective character:—beside their wider, national functions, where is the temper of each race, the common life of city and country, painted more fully and brilliantly than in Homer or Dante? And with these great names we may join that long series of traditional ballads which every nation owns, and which are to the Epic what the star-dust of the sky is to the great stars themselves. Even the most picturesque or brilliant of historians does not paint so tersely and truly, with such living tints, as we find in the historical pictures of the poets. At the best, historians only speak what the others sing. So again with novelists. If their narration has far more wealth in detail and fulness than the poet can compass, they cannot compete with him in vivid flashes of description or character, in the strokes which need no repetition. In this peculiar class of poetry, modern literature, our own, I think, in particular, has been fertile. I know what our debt is to the great romance-writers of the century. Yet in "Auld Robin Gray," in the "Death of Sir John Moore," in Wordsworth's "Brothers," in Lord Tennyson's "Rizpah,"—to name a few only for example's sake,—will you not agree that we have tales in their essence, novels in three pages instead of three volumes, which even Thackeray could not equal, or a Scott surpass?

DRAFT.

—The Philadelphia *Press* reports Mr. William F. Johnson of the McCullough monument committee as saying that Edwin Booth has refused to give anything toward the monument fund. "If Mr. McCullough's family needed money I would aid them," Mr. Booth is alleged to have said: "but I will not contribute to the monument fund, because there were other men, greater actors than he, who have no monuments erected to their memory, notably Edwin Forrest and my father. To erect a monument now to McCullough would be an invidious distinction."

—One of our American heroes died yesterday, [March 18th] at Scituate, Mass., at the age of eighty-nine. She was Miss Abigail Bates. She and her sister Rebecca, in the war of 1812, discovering a British force coming ashore from a vessel, beat a drum and blew a fife and scared the British into the belief that soldiers were approaching. They fled, without even attempting to land. There was real Yankee wit in the performance, and the girls deserve to have some public recognition made of their service. Now that both of them are dead our coast is practically defenseless.—*Hartford Courant*.

—It is persistently reported in literary circles," writes Joseph Hatton from London to the *Christian Union*, "that Mr. Lowell intends to come to reside permanently in England, making his home either in London or Oxford. The scholarly atmosphere and intellectual repose of the latter city would be likely to prove the more attractive of the two. 'For the future,' says a correspondent who professed to be inspired with the whole truth of the business, 'Mr. Lowell is likely to form one of the circle of celebrities which the Master of Balliol gathers round him. It is no secret that when Mr. Lowell left us he left his heart as well. True patriot as he is, he contracted in England intellectual ties stronger perhaps than any he had formed in a country where many of his old friends have been dying off. Society, too, of all kinds welcomed him with effusion, crowded to Wordsworth and Browning Societies to hear his polished and conclusive deliveries on our poetry and literature, and was never tired of asking him to its high functions. Ever since he crossed the Atlantic his heart has been pining for the intellectual flesh-pots he left behind him; and now that he comes back to us he is not likely to leave us for yet awhile.' On the other hand, letters from Boston to friends in England say that 'Mr. Lowell has come home for good.'

—The output of coal from the government mines at Sadong, Borneo, shows an increase of 828 tons in 1884 on that of 1883, the quantities being 5866 tons against 5038 tons, and there appears a balance between receipts and expenditures on the mines of \$90,989 to the good. There is a prospect that mining in the coal-fields of Silantek, which were carefully explored and surveyed ten years ago, but not hitherto worked, will be begun before long. Toward the end of the year, the position was again examined and favorably reported upon, the previous accounts of the good quality of the coal and extent of the deposit being confirmed to a syndicate in England. One serious difficulty will be the laying of the lines of rail that will be needed for the traffic between the mines and the most convenient point for shipping, a distance of twenty miles, with deep swamps in many parts. Otherwise, the undertaking presents no serious obstacles, and mining will be easy and inexpensive, owing to the favorable run of the seam.

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TRUST AND INSURANCE COMPANIES.

THE FIDELITY

Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Philadelphia.

325-331 CHESTNUT STREET.

Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$1,200,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc., taken for SAFE KEEPING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

Vault Doors guarded by the Yale and Hall Time Locks.

The Company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for corporations and bankers; also, desirable safes in upper vaults for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.

INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The Company acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company has a special trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIPTED FOR and safely kept without charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.
JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the Trust Department.
ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.
CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Treasurer.
R. L. WRIGHT, Jr., Assistant Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, | WILLIAM H. MERRICK, |
| EDWARD W. CLARK, | JOHN B. GEST, |
| GEORGE F. TYLER, | EDWARD T. STEEL, |
| HENRY C. GIBSON, | THOMAS DRAKE, |
| THOMAS MCKEAN, | C. A. GRISCOM, |
| JOHN C. BULLITT. | |

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

The Guarantee,

TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,

In its New Fire-Proof Building,

Nos. 316, 318 & 320 Chestnut Street,

IS PREPARED TO RENT SAFES IN ITS FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, with Combination and Permutation Locks that can be opened only by the renter, at \$9, \$10, \$14, \$16 and \$20; large sizes for corporations and bankers.

ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS OF MONEY, ACT AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, Attorney, etc.

EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind under appointment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other assets of the Company.

COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact all other business authorized by its charter.

RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description, such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certificates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry, etc., etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS without charge.

For further information, call at the office or send for a circular.

THOMAS COCHRAN, President.

EDWARD C. KNIGHT, Vice-President.

JOHN S. BROWN, Treasurer.

JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.

RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

| | |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| Thomas Cochran, | W. Rotch Wister, |
| Edward C. Knight, | Alfred Fitler, |
| J. Barlow Moorhead, | Charles S. Hinchman, |
| Thomas MacKellar, | J. Dickinson Sergeant, |
| John J. Stadiger, | Aaron Fries, |
| Clayton French, | Charles A. Sparks, |
| Joseph Moore, Jr. | |